MARVEL
ARTHUR ADAMS 4-24 2013

X-MEN®

BATTLE OF THE ATOM

BENDIS
AARON · WOOD
CHO · IMMONEN

RIBIC · LÓPEZ
BACHALO
CAMUNCOLI

X-MEN
BATTLE OF THE ATOM

X-MEN: BATTLE OF THE ATOM #1

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COVER ART: **ARTHUR ADAMS** & **PETER STEIGERWALD**
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LETTERER: **VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA**
COVER ART: **ARTHUR ADAMS** & **MARTE GRACIA** (#5)
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LETTERER: **VC'S CLAYTON COWLES**
COVER ART: **ARTHUR ADAMS** & **ISRAEL SILVA** (#36)
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EPILOGUE 2: **BRIAN WOOD, KRIS ANKA** & **MATT MILLA**
EPILOGUE 3: **JASON AARON, CHRIS BACHALO, MARK IRWIN, VICTOR OLAZABA** & **MATT MILLA**
EPILOGUE 4: **BRIAN MICHAEL BENDIS, STUART IMMONEN, WADE VON GRAWBADGER** & **MATT MILLA**
LETTERER: **VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA** COVER ART: **ED McGUINNESS** & **MARTE GRACIA**
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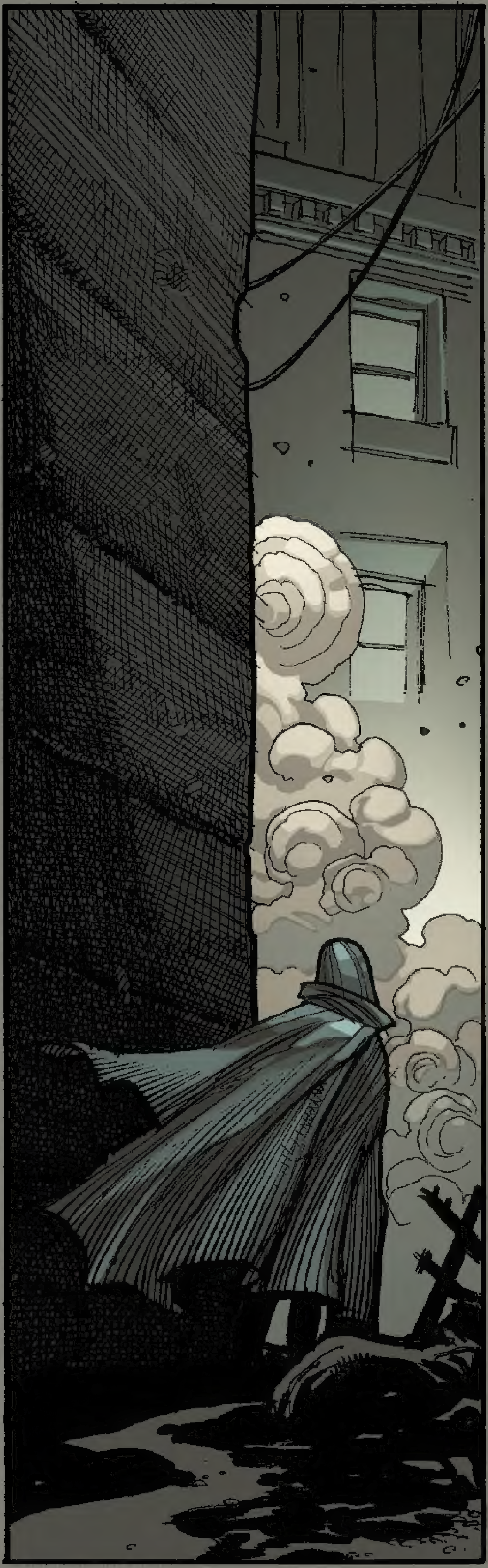
ARTHUR
ADAMS
4-24
2013

CHAPTER

1

BATTLE OF THE ATOM #1



Dear Scott Summers,

It is Illyana Rasputin.

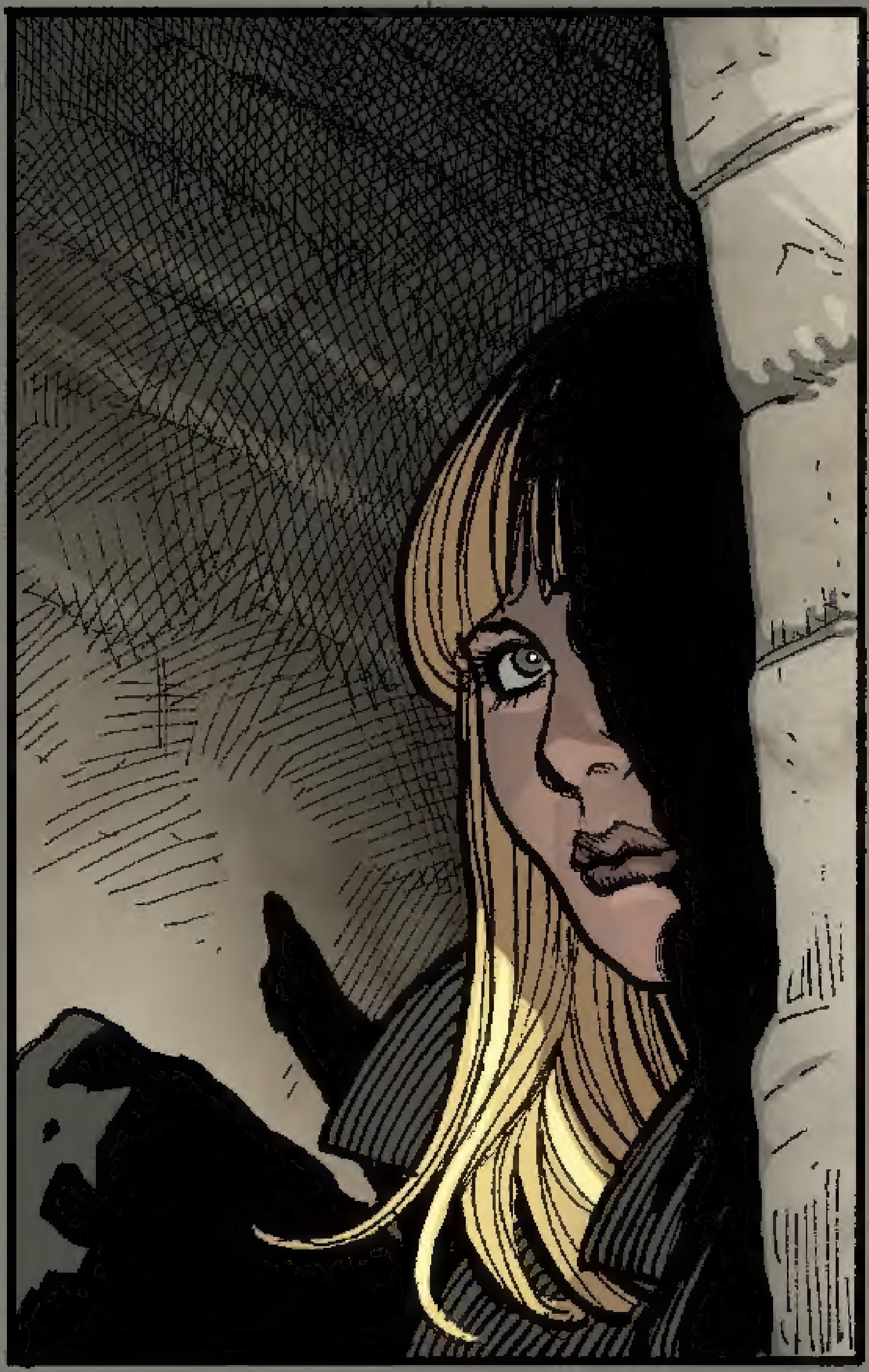
If you are reading this message that means you realize that I broke a rule today.

But I had to.

I had to see for myself.

Things have been so tumultuous for all of us.

The mutant race has not caught a break in so very long. We live in chaos.

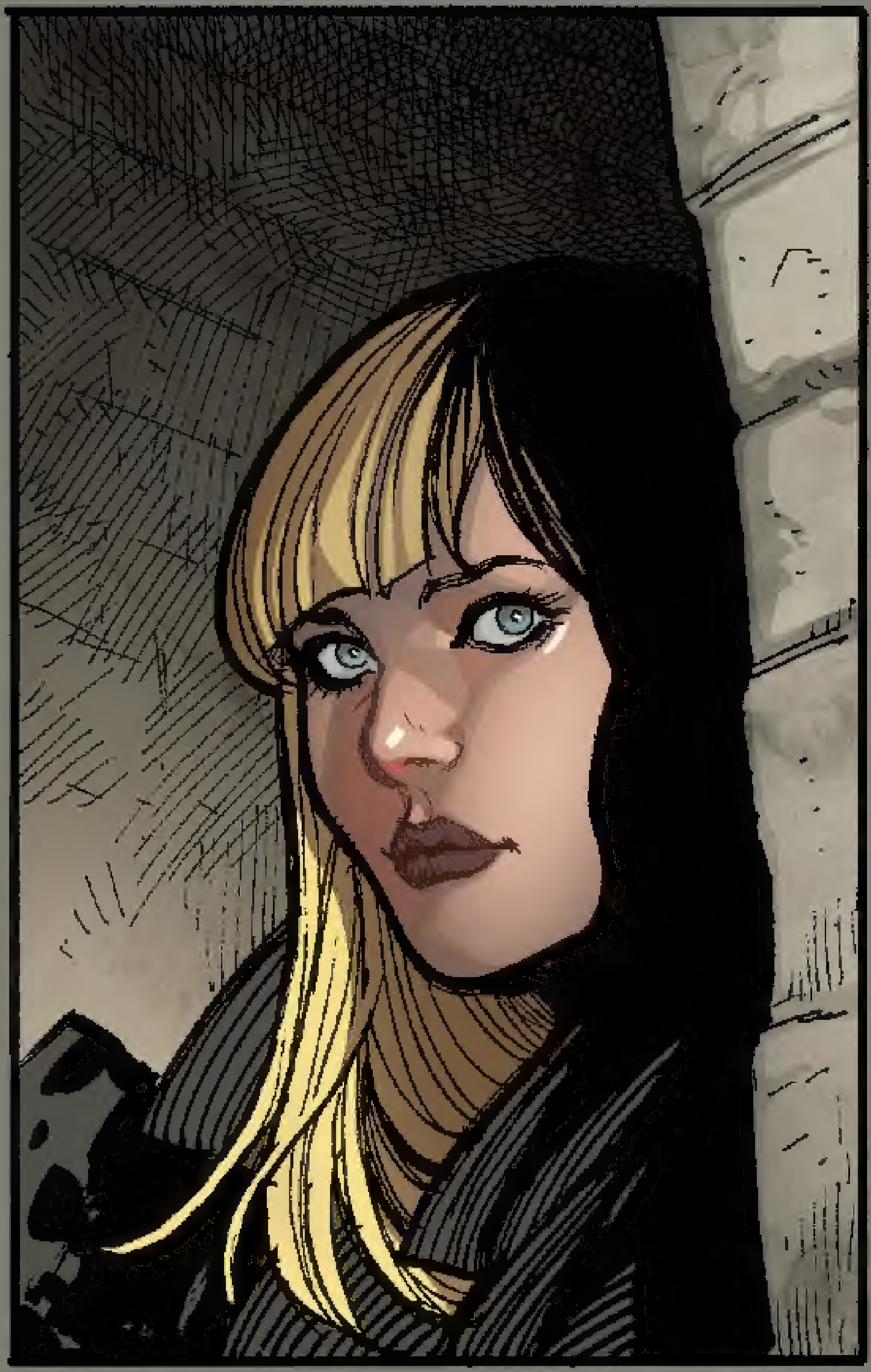


Charles Xavier is no longer with us...

The original X-Men live in present day with seemingly no care for how it will affect us in the long run...

The X-Men are split right down the middle over how best to serve all of the new mutants popping up all over the world.

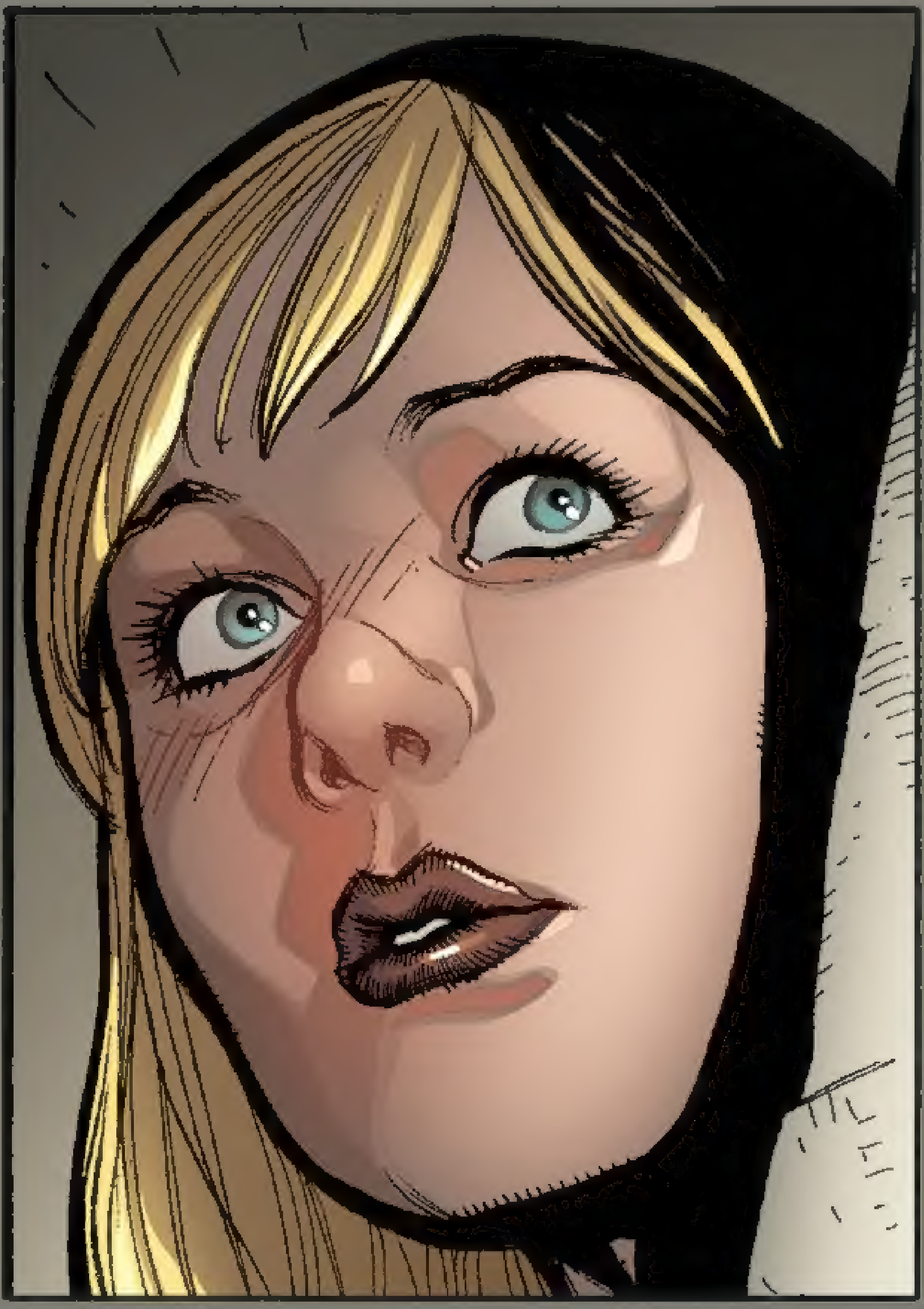
And still the humans hate and fear us.



I just had to see.

I used my powers to slip into the future.

I just had to see for myself...



McSWIGGIN A
I had to see for myself that the future was worth fighting for.

PROFESSOR CHARLES XAVIER FOUNDED THE X-MEN TO PURSUE HIS DREAM OF PEACE BETWEEN HUMANS AND MUTANTS, AND TO PROTECT A WORLD THAT HATES AND FEARS THEM.
NOW, XAVIER IS DEAD, AND THE X-MEN ARE DIVIDED. WOLVERINE AND CYCLOPS LEAD SEPARATE FACTIONS, EACH WITH THEIR OWN PHILOSOPHY ON HOW TO TRAIN THE NEXT GENERATION OF MUTANTS.
TO MAKE MATTERS STRANGER, THE BEAST, DESPERATE FOR A WAY TO SALVAGE XAVIER'S DREAM, BROUGHT THE ORIGINAL FIVE X-MEN FORWARD IN TIME TO SEE THE WORLD THEIR ACTIONS HAD CREATED. TO EVERYONE'S SURPRISE, THEY DECIDED TO STAY.

THE JEAN GREY SCHOOL FOR HIGHER LEARNING, TODAY.
BOBBY, NO!
WHAT?
DON'T DO IT!
WHAT IS HE NOT GOING TO DO, JEAN?
HE WANTS TO START A FOOD FIGHT.
I THOUGHT YOU WEREN'T SUPPOSED TO READ OUR MINDS WITHOUT PERMISSION!
BOBBY, YOU'RE LITERALLY SITTING HERE CHANTING "FOOD FIGHT, FOOD FIGHT" IN YOUR HEAD AS LOUD AS YOU CAN.
COME ON!
A FULL-BLOWN MUTANT FOOD FIGHT! YOU DON'T WANT TO SEE THAT?
NO.
COME ON...
WE ARE GUESTS HERE.
SERIOUSLY, CYCLOPS, YOU THINK WE'VE NEVER HAD A FOOD FIGHT?
ARE YOU ENCOURAGING HIM?
UH-OH.
WHAT IS THAT, PROFESSOR K?!
IT'S CEREBRO.
WOOF.
THAT'S YOUR CEREBRO?
NO...

THIS IS.
CEREBRO LETS US KNOW OF ANY MUTANT ACTIVITY AND OF ANY NEW MUTANTS THAT POP UP.
LATELY THERE HAS BEEN A LOT.
THE FIRST VERSION OF THE TECHNOLOGY WAS INVENTED BY CHARLES XAVIER.
THIS VERSION WAS BY DR. HENRY McCOY.
I THOUGHT I MIGHT HAVE.
I MEANT THE OLDER YOU.
I KNOW. BUT YOU HAVE TO ADMIRE... ME.
WHAT IS THIS BLINKING ONE?
THAT'S WHAT SET OFF THE ALARM.
SOMETHING'S WRONG IN PHOENIX, ARIZONA.
ISN'T THAT THE SLOGAN OF PHOENIX, ARIZONA?
WE HAVE A NEW MUTANT.
WE SHOULD GO SAY HELLO.
I DON'T THINK YOU UNDERSTAND...
WHEN A LIGHT LIKE THAT GOES OFF...
"WE HAVE A VERY POWERFUL MUTANT."
OH MY GOD!
HOW I HAVE DREAMT OF PULLING THIS HELLHOLE DOWN AROUND ITS EARS!
IT'S JUDGMENT DAY, YOU SYCOPHANTIC, HYPOCRITICAL BASTARDS!

OKAY, THIS IS BAD!
I'LL CALL FOR BACKUP.
YOU HELP THE CIVILIANS.
DO NOT ENGAGE THE MUTANT DIRECTLY UNTIL WE KNOW EXACTLY WHAT WE ARE DEALING WITH.
REMEMBER YOUR TRAINING, X-MEN.
WE'VE BEEN IN THE FIELD BEFORE, PROFESSOR.
FOCUS AND MOMENTUM.
I CALL DIBS ON HER.
WE'LL GET TO HER IN A SECOND. FIRST WE SAVE THE CIVILIANS.
NO, I MEAN I CALL ASKING HER OUT FIRST.
FOCUS, BOBBY.
OH, I BE FOCUSED.
HOMINA HOMINA HOMINA!
WELL, THEY AREN'T MECH OR TECH.
WHAT ARE WE LOOKING AT HERE, HENRY?
IF I HAD TO SURMISE, I BELIEVE WE ARE LOOKING AT A MUTANT WHOSE PRIMARY POWER IS EITHER PULLING THESE CREATURES FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION...
OR CREATING THEM OUT OF REARRANGED MOLECULAR MATERIAL.
DOESN'T MEAN SHE'S NOT SMOKING HOT!
WHAT IS THIS FIGHT ABOUT?
LET'S SEE...
SHE CALLS HERSELF ***ANIMAX*** BUT HER HUMAN NAME IS ***BLAKE SCHIEL.***
WHAT'S BOTHERING OUR NEW MUTANT FRIEND?
WHAT ARE YOU--?

CATHOLIC SC
LIBERTY MEADOWS
US BANK
US BANK
TATTOO

NICE JOB PROJECTING THOSE IMAGES, JEAN.
LOOKS LIKE WE HAVE OURSELVES A CAREER CRIMINAL WHO'S JUST DISCOVERED SHE'S A MUTANT.
YOU GUYS SAW ALL THAT?
AWESOME!
I TOTALLY PSYCHICALLY PROJECTED THAT.
UH, GUYS, CAN WE MOVE THIS FIGHT INTO, LIKE, A SHOPPING MALL WITH AIR CONDITIONING OR SOMETHING...?
BECAUSE THIS DRY DESERT HEAT AND MY ICE POWERS DO NOT MIX WELL!
WHAT THE HELL? ARE THESE AVENGERS OR SOMETHING?
OKAY THEN!
LET'S SEE HOW FAR I CAN PUSH THIS NEW ME.
FIGHTING THESE CREATURES IS A NO-WIN.
WE HAVE TO TAKE HER OUT.
JEAN, CAN YOU MAKE HER GO NIGHT-NIGHT?
LOWE
I WAS JUST ABOUT TO--

MARA ROSE'S
STEAK HOUSE
UH, HEY, GUYS...
UM, SENTINELS.

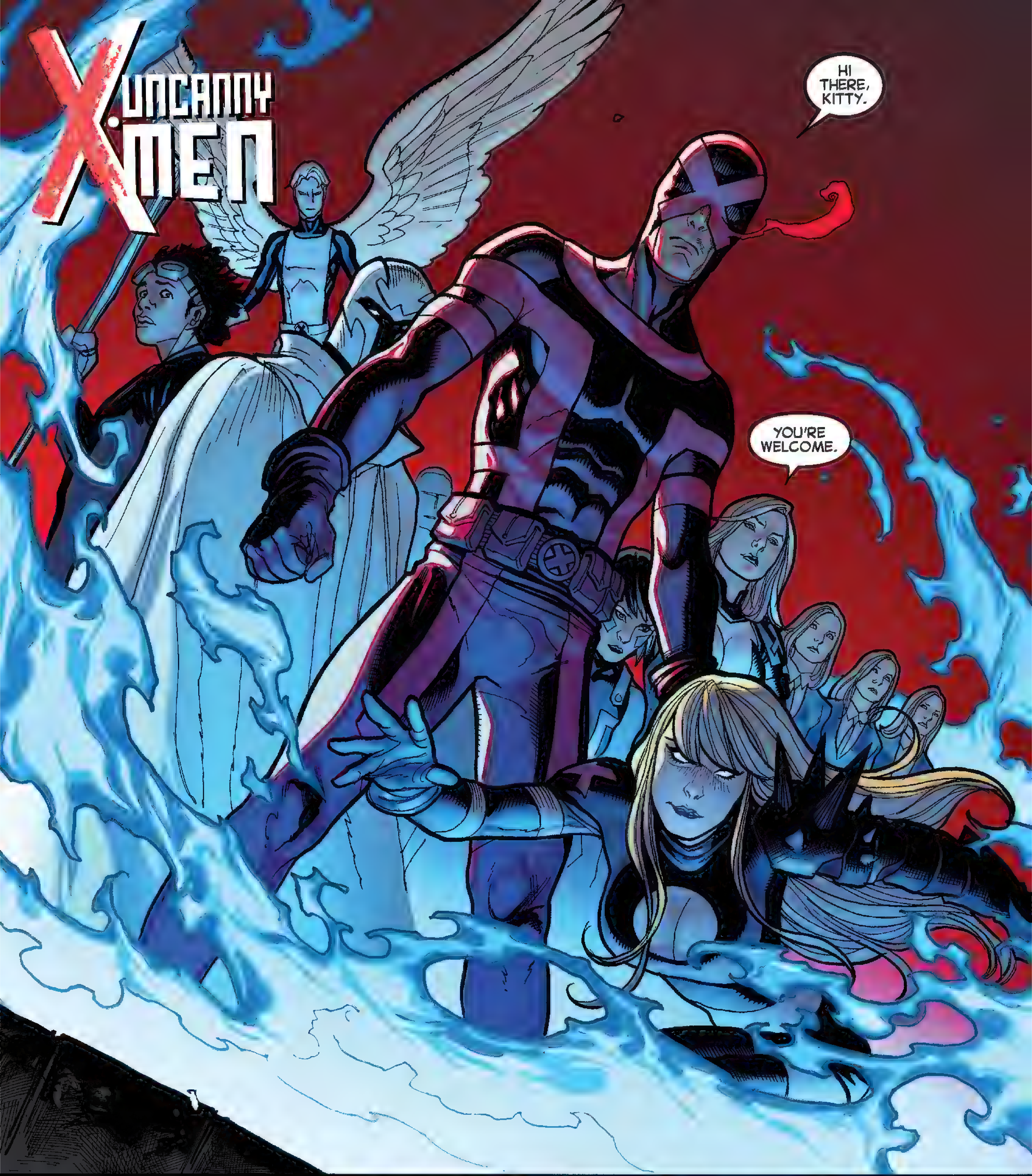
LIKE WE PRACTICED!
TO ME, MY X-MEN!
GOT IT!
EVERYONE GO LIMP!
NO!
JEAN, I HAVE THIS!
ARIZONA ST
WAGGHH!
McSWIGG
24 HOURS
SLOWER, JEANNIE, SLOWER.
GRAB ON TO ME AND I CAN MAKE YOU INTANGIBLE!
WE HAVE TO FIGHT THIS FIGHT!
WE WILL, HOTSHOT!
BUT YOU ARE NOT READY FOR A SQUADRON OF MUTANT-HUNTING SENTINELS THAT WERE TRAINED SPECIFICALLY TO KILL YOU WHERE YOU STAND!
THERE ARE CIVILIANS!
YOU'RE NOT LISTENING TO ME!
HOLD ON OR YOU'RE GOING TO DIE!

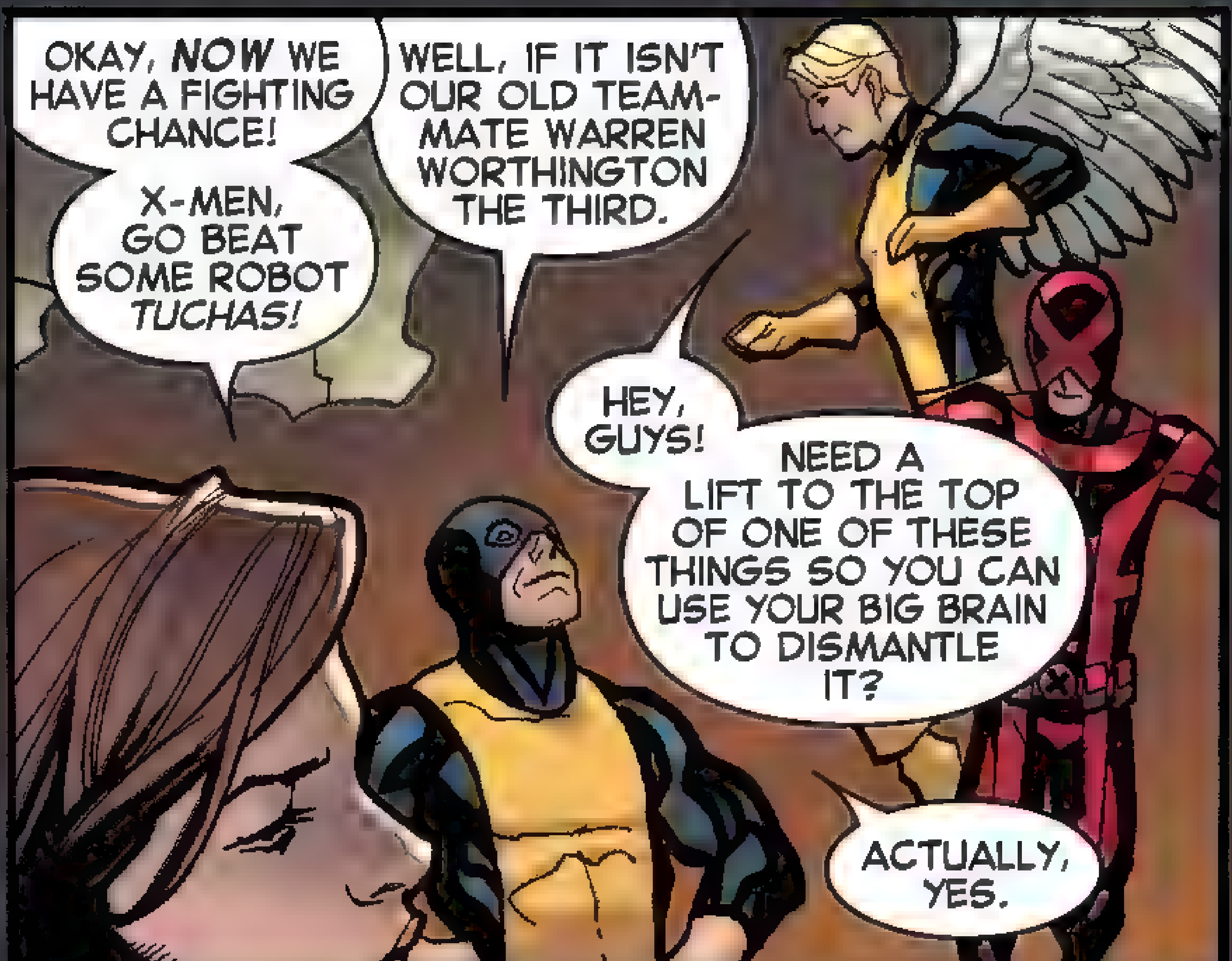
NO PARKIN
AM I STILL ALIVE?
YES.
BECAUSE YOU *LISTENED*.
OKAY?!
AS A GROUP!
WE *STAY TOGETHER* AND WE BRING THE FIGHT *BACK* TO THEM.
WHO IS BEHIND THESE MUTANT-HUNTING WEAPONS?!
THEY WOULD ATTACK AN ENTIRE CITY JUST TO GET TO US?
I PROMISE YOU, HENRY, WE ARE GOING TO FIND OUT.
X-MEN, FOLLOW MY LEAD AND WE'LL TAKE THEM OUT ONE BY--
AAAGGH!
OH NO...

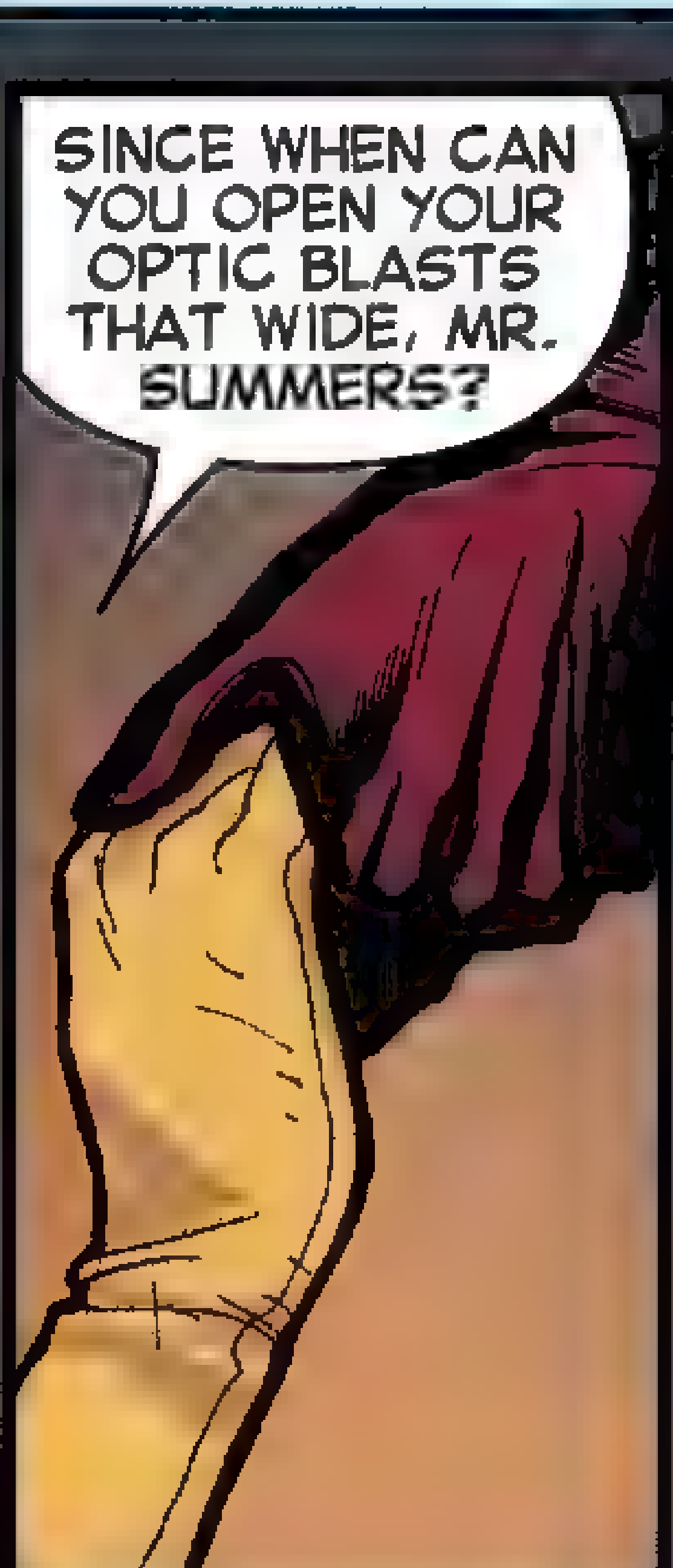
OH GOD!
SOMEBODY HELP US!
I GOT IT.
SCOTT, NO!
SCOTT!
MUTANT IDENTIFIED.
EVERYONE GEWAAOOO!
FASSHOOMM
AGH!

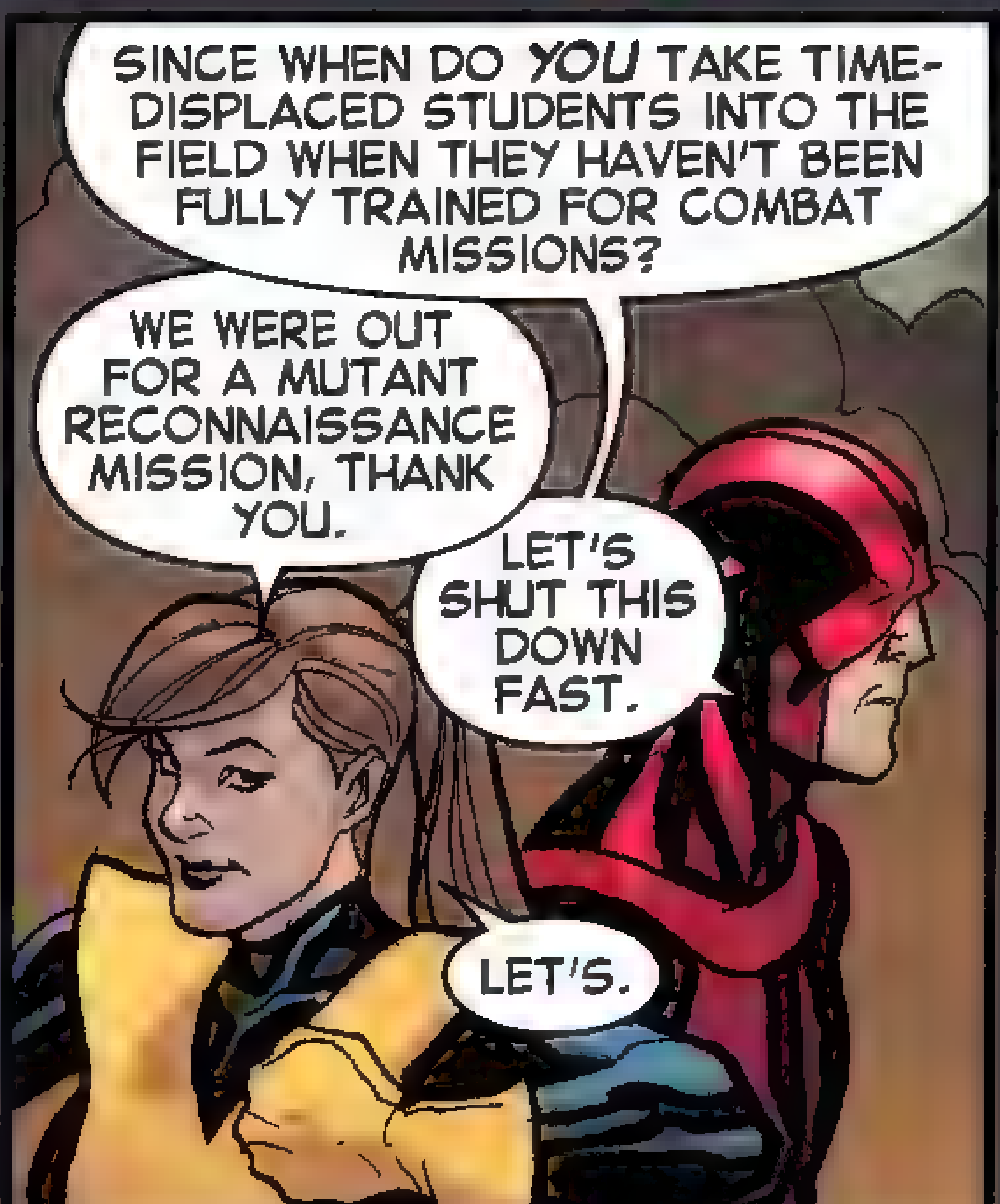
SCOTT!
NO!
YOU'LL ALL GET HIT!
PROFESSOR, I'LL DISTRACT THEM SO YOU--
OH.

CRASHH
JEEZ!
WHAT WAS THAT?
THAT IS A GUY WHO KNOWS HOW TO MAKE AN ENTRANCE.


UNCANNY X-MEN
HI THERE, KITTY.
YOU'RE WELCOME.

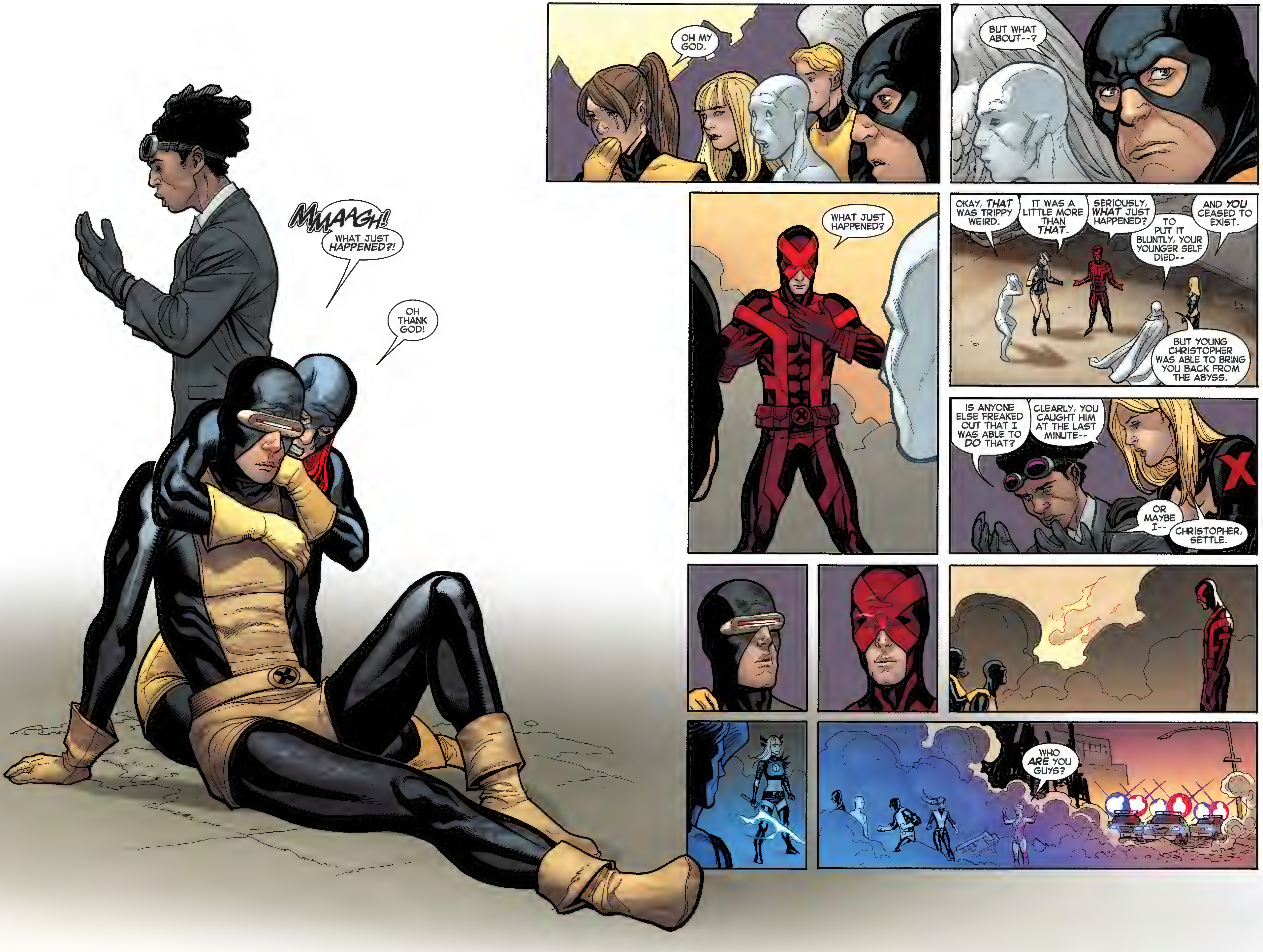

OKAY, *NOW* WE HAVE A FIGHTING CHANCE!
X-MEN, GO BEAT SOME ROBOT *TUCHAS!*
WELL, IF IT ISN'T OUR OLD TEAMMATE WARREN WORTHINGTON THE THIRD.
HEY, GUYS!
NEED A LIFT TO THE TOP OF ONE OF THESE THINGS SO YOU CAN USE YOUR BIG BRAIN TO DISMANTLE IT?
ACTUALLY, YES.


SINCE WHEN CAN YOU OPEN YOUR OPTIC BLASTS THAT WIDE, MR. SUMMERS?


SINCE WHEN DO *YOU* TAKE TIME-DISPLACED STUDENTS INTO THE FIELD WHEN THEY HAVEN'T BEEN FULLY TRAINED FOR COMBAT MISSIONS?
WE WERE OUT FOR A MUTANT RECONNAISSANCE MISSION, THANK YOU.
LET'S SHUT THIS DOWN FAST.
LET'S.

COOL.
OK, UH, LISTEN, I SURRENDER.
I JUST ACTUALLY GOT THESE POWERS AND, UM, I HAVE FAMILY ISSUES AND, UM, YEAH... I GIVE.
WELL, ALL THINGS CONSIDERED, THIS DIDN'T GO TERRIBLY.
MAYBE IT'S *NOT* SO BAD HAVING TWO OF ME AROUND.
ZZT IDENTIFIED.
SCOTT?!

SCOTT!
HE'S--HE'S NOT BREATHING!
CHRISTOPHER MUSE, GET OVER HERE!
OH MY GOD.
EX-EXCUSE ME!
IS HE DEAD?
I-I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN HEAL HIM IF HE'S--
I WANT YOU TO TRY.
HE'S NOT BREATHING!
DOES, UM, DOES ANYONE SEE THE OLDER SCOTT?
WHAT IS HE DOING?!
HE'S ONE OF US. HE'S A MUTANT. HE'S A HEALER.
LET HIM WORK!
SCOTT?!
HE'S--OH DEAR--HE'S DISAPPEARED.
LIKE HE WAS NEVER HERE.
WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?
HE'S--HE'S NOT HERE.


MMAAGH! WHAT JUST HAPPENED?!
OH THANK GOD!
OH MY GOD.
BUT WHAT ABOUT--?
WHAT JUST HAPPENED?
OKAY, THAT WAS TRIPPY WEIRD.
IT WAS A LITTLE MORE THAN THAT.
SERIOUSLY, WHAT JUST HAPPENED?
TO PUT IT BLUNTLY, YOUR YOUNGER SELF DIED--
AND YOU CEASED TO EXIST.
BUT YOUNG CHRISTOPHER WAS ABLE TO BRING YOU BACK FROM THE ABYSS.
IS ANYONE ELSE FREAKED OUT THAT I WAS ABLE TO DO THAT?
CLEARLY, YOU CAUGHT HIM AT THE LAST MINUTE--
OR MAYBE I--
CHRISTOPHER, SETTLE.
WHO ARE YOU GUYS?

THE JEAN GREY SCHOOL.
SHOULD WE VOTE?
NO VOTE.
YOU'RE GOING HOME.
YOU'RE GOING BACK TO YOUR OWN TIME.
YOU *KNEW* THIS WAS COMIN'.
IT'S TOO DANGEROUS FOR YOU TO BE HERE.
WE'LL FIND ANGEL, SAY OUR GOODBYES...
AND HOPEFULLY WE WILL LOOK BACK ON THIS FONDLY.
I'M CONFUSED.
THEY'RE SAYING THAT WE CAME VERY CLOSE TO CREATING DISASTROUS TIME-SPACE RAMIFICATIONS.
AND WE NEED TO GO HOME BEFORE ANYTHING LIKE THAT HAPPENS AGAIN.
SO YOU'RE DECIDING *FOR* US.
THIS *WAS* A ONCE IN A LIFETIME CHANCE TO SEE THE WORLD FOR WHAT IT WILL BE...
BUT IT IS, LOGICALLY, TIME TO GO HOME.
WE GO BACK TO WHERE WE CAME FROM AND CHARLES XAVIER WILL WIPE THE MEMORY OF THIS FROM ALL OF US.
I'M NOT GOING.
JEAN, YOU'RE PUTTING *YOUR* NEEDS BEFORE--
YOU'RE PUTTING YOUR NEEDS BEFORE *EVERYTHING IN EXISTENCE.*
THERE REALLY IS NO OTHER WAY.
WE HAVE TO GO BACK AND LIVE OUT OUR LIVES.
ANYTIME ANY OF US DOES ANYTHING...WE RISK CHANGING THE FATE OF THE WORLD.
THAT'S WHAT ALL OF THIS IS ABOUT.
WE *ARE* TRYING TO CHANGE THE WORLD.
PROFESSOR?

I'M SORRY.
SO THAT'S IT. YOU'RE DECIDING OUR FATES FOR US.
YEAH, THAT'S NOT--
YOU'RE NOT LETTING US CHOOSE OUR OWN DESTINY... YOU'RE DAMNING US TO OUR PREDETERMINED FATES.
THAT'S KINDA WHAT FATE *IS*, SLIM.
YOU ALMOST *DIED* TODAY.
AND *I'M* SAYING IT'S WORTH IT.
IF YOU WERE ME, RIGHT HERE, WHAT WOULD YOU DO?
PING
WRRRRRRRR
UM...

HENRY?
THE TIME CUBE!
I DID NOT DO THAT!
IT JUST TURNED ON ALL BY ITSELF?
IS IT ON A TIMER?
NO.
IT--IT JUST TURNED ON.
DID SOMEONE ELSE TURN IT ON?
HOW WOULD--
I'M SAYING-- IS SOMEONE COMING THROUGH?
BACK AWAY.
EVERYBODY BACK...
UM... WHOA.

WE'RE HERE TO STOP YOU FROM MAKING A TERRIBLE MISTAKE.
A DISASTROUS ONE THAT WILL END OUR SPECIES.

ALL-NEW X-MEN #16 VARIANT
BY ADI GRANOV

ALL-NEW X-MEN #16

XAVIER'S SECRET SCHOOL.
"BEING IN A GIANT SENTINEL FIGHT WAS COMPLETELY BONKERS INSANE..."
BUT ACTUALLY WATCHING FOOTAGE OF IT IS... *NOT* CALMING ME DOWN.
YOUNG EVA, WE ARE WATCHING THIS FOOTAGE SO YOU CAN ANALYZE YOUR PERFORMANCE IN THE FIELD.
WE CAME VERY CLOSE TO A LIFE-AND-DEATH SITUATION.
ONE I WOULD LIKE TO *AVOID* IN THE FUTURE.
49
073
I'M SORRY, DR. MAGNETO...
MAGNETO.
ARE ANY OF YOU CONCERNED ABOUT WHO KEEPS SENDING THESE MUTANT-HUNTING SENTINELS THAT SHOW UP EVERY TIME WE LEAVE THE BUNKER?
SCHOOL.
WHATEVER.
IT'S THE *AMERICAN GOVERNMENT.* HELLO?
IT'S S.H.I.E.L.D. WE *ALL* KNOW IT'S S.H.I.E.L.D.
OH, YOU'RE ONE OF THOSE, CELESTE.
ONE OF THOSE WHAT, HIJACK?
ONE OF THOSE PEOPLE WHO THINKS THE GOVERNMENT IS OUT TO GET THEM.
IT'S NOT LIKE I'M HAVING SOME CONSPIRATORIAL *FANTASY.*
GIANT ROBOTS *ATTACKED US!!*
AGAIN!!
I'M NOT SURE IT'S HEALTHY TO GET PARANOID, CELESTE...
IF THAT IS WHICH ONE OF YOU STEPFORD SISTERS I AM TALKING TO...
I DIDN'T *IMAGINE* THE MUTANT HUNTING ROBOTS.
I'M SAYING, WE NEED PROOF BEFORE YOU CAN GO AROUND AND ACCUSE PEOPLE OF THAT KIND OF THING.
CHRISTOPHER, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
AM I ALL RIGHT, MR. SUMMERS? I'M FREAKED OUT.
YES, I SEE THAT.
AND I KNOW I NEVER THANKED YOU.
FOR BRINGING YOU *BACK FROM THE DEAD WITH MY BARE HANDS!!*
IT'S A HELL OF A POWER SET.
I KNOW YOU'VE ONLY BEEN A MUTANT FOR A LITTLE WHILE BUT--
I BROUGHT YOU BACK TO LIFE... *WITH MY BARE HANDS.*
THAT DOESN'T COMPLETELY RATTLE YOU TO *YOUR VERY CORE?*
IF IT MAKES YOU FEEL ANY BETTER, I PROBABLY WASN'T COMPLETELY DEAD.
I WAS PROBABLY IN A COMA.
I THINK THAT YOU X-MEN ARE SO USED TO THE SPACE AND TIME AND LIFE AND DEATH *CRAZINESS* IN YOUR LIVES THAT YOU DON'T EVEN *NOTICE* HOW CRAZY IT *IS* ANYMORE.
CHRISTOPHER, I GET WE HAVEN'T KNOWN EACH OTHER A LONG TIME BUT I *PROMISE* YOU I KNOW *EXACTLY* HOW CRAZY MY LIFE IS.
IN FACT...

"EVERYWHERE I TURN, THERE'S SOMETHING TO REMIND ME."
AND WHO EXACTLY ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO BE?
RRRRGGGHHH.
WHAT DOES IT LOOK LIKE, SLAPPY, WE'RE THE X-MEN!!
FROM YOUR FUTURE. HELLO!!
(I THOUGHT THAT WAS TOTALLY OBVIOUS.)
WE'RE HERE BECAUSE YOUR WORST FEARS HAVE BEEN REALIZED... YOU DID SCREW EVERYTHING UP.
EVERYTHING.
AND WHICH OF OUR NUMEROUS, TERRIBLE MISTAKES ARE YOU REFERRING TO?

WAIT, IS THAT GIANT ICE GUY SUPPOSED TO *BE ME?*
OH MY GOD, IT IS.
WHO *ARE* YOU?
HOW FAR INTO THE FUTURE HAVE YOU COME FROM?
EVERYONE KEEP IT CALM AND LET'S FIGURE THIS OUT LIKE MOSTLY MATURE ADULTS.
MY NAME IS XAVIER.
YOU KNEW MY GRANDFATHER.
THE DAY YOU DECIDED TO LET THE ORIGINAL X-MEN LIVE HERE IN YOUR TIME TURNS OUT TO BE A DISASTROUS MISTAKE.
WE'RE HERE TO REVERSE THAT MISTAKE AND GIVE OUR PEOPLE, AND THE X-MEN, A CHANCE OF SURVIVING WITH SOME DIGNITY.
I WAS JUST 'BOUT TO SAY HOW IRRESPONSIBLE IT WAS FOR THESE GUYS TO GO BACK IN TIME AND COME HERE AND TRY TO ALTER HISTORY LIKE THIS, BUT THEN I REALIZED THAT WAS PRETTY--
HYPOCRITICAL.
I WAS GETTING THERE.
EVERYBODY PIPE DOWN!
LET'S SEE WHAT WE HAVE HERE.
SO *YOU'RE* SUPPOSED TO BE THE GRANDSON OF CHARLES XAVIER?
YES, SIR.
AND *YOU* WOULD BE OLD-AS-DIRT HANK MCCOY...
LOGAN.
FASCINATING.

SNFF
SNFF
YOU'RE KITTY PRYDE ALL GROWN UP.
WOLVERINE.
OY VEY... REMIND ME TO MOISTURIZE.
STEADY.
I MISSED YOU SO MUCH!
SNORT! SNIFFLE!!
OFF! OFF!!
OKAY, THAT'S DEFINITELY DEADPOOL...
YOU I DON'T KNOW.
MOLLY HAYES.
I STILL DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE.
WHEN I WAS A KID I WAS ONE OF THE RUNAWAYS.
WE'VE MET LIKE SIX TIMES.
IS THAT GIANT LUMP OF STEROID SNOW REALLY SUPPOSED TO BE ME?!

RRRRGGGHHH!
UH, OKAY.
WHAT EXACTLY HAPPENED THAT YOU ALL BROKE THE RULES AND CAME BACK HERE?
AND HANK McCOY, DO YOU *EVER* LEARN?
THE ORIGINAL X-MEN SHOULD NEVER HAVE STAYED IN THIS TIME...IN THIS SPACE. A VISIT? MAYBE.
BUT ACCORDING TO WHAT WE KNOW NOW, IF THEY GO BACK TODAY, RIGHT NOW... WE, YOU CAN STOP A SERIES OF EVENTS THAT WILL LEAD TO--
SNIKT
WHAT ARE YOU *DOING?*
NOT.
ME.

RRRAAHHRR!
NO!!
I TOLD YOU THIS WOULD HAPPEN!!
SMASH
CRASH
RRRRGGHH!
EVERYBODY SETTLE DOWN!!
NO ONE'S LOOKING TO FIGHT!!
NOT IN HERE!!
NOT THE LAB!!

JUST EVERYBODY *SETTLE DOWN!!*
WHAT JUST *HAPPENED?!* WOLVERINE WENT NUTS!
SMASH
YOU'RE WHAT HAPPENED!
IT'S NOT ENOUGH THAT HE STOOD BY AND LET CHARLES XAVIER *DIE!!*
LISTEN TO ME! IT *WASN'T ME!*
I WASN'T GONNA POP ANYONE.
SOMEONE TOOK *CONTROL OF MY ARMS* AND THE ONLY PERSON IN THIS ROOM I KNOW WHO CAN DO THAT IS--
JEAN GREY!!
AAAAAND WHERE DID SHE GO?
AND, UH, WHERE'S SCOTT SUMMERS?
CYCLOPS?!
OH, NO.

TWO MINUTES AGO.
WAIT, IS THAT GIANT ICE GUY SUPPOSED TO BE ME?
OH MY GOD, IT IS.
HENRY?!
HENRY, SOMETHING IS WRONG.
JEAN?
ARE YOU... IN MY HEAD?
HANK, THESE X-MEN FROM THE FUTURE, I CAN'T READ ANY OF THEIR MINDS!
IT'S ALL JUST--JUST A FOG.
I THOUGHT YOU WEREN'T SUPPOSED TO TRY AND READ MINDS WITHOUT THE PERSON'S PERMISSION!
COME ON, HENRY! SOMETHING'S REALLY WRONG HERE.
I WAS JUST ABOUT TO SAY HOW IRRESPONSIBLE IT WAS FOR THESE GUYS TO GO BACK IN TIME AND COME HERE AND TRY TO ALTER HISTORY LIKE THIS, BUT THEN I REALIZED THAT WAS PRETTY--
HYPOCRITICAL.
I WAS GETTING THERE.
OR THERE IS SOMETHING FANTASTIC AND SURREAL GOING ON BUT WE DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS YET.
WE SHOULD GET OUT OF HERE.
LET IT UNFOLD, JEAN. YOU'RE JUMPING TO CONCLUSIONS.
HENRY, WE'RE IN A ROOM FULL OF PEOPLE, STRANGERS, TRYING TO DICTATE OUR FUTURE FOR US.
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE IT--
JEAN, SETTLE DOWN.
WHY CAN'T I READ THEIR THOUGHTS?
BECAUSE IF THAT IS CHARLES XAVIER'S GRANDSON HE'S PROBABLY A PSYCHIC AND HE'S PROBABLY BLOCKING THEM FROM YOU.
IF HE IS WHO HE SAYS HE IS--
JEAN...
WHY IS HE BLOCKING THEM?

BECAUSE MAYBE HE DOESN'T WANT YOU DOING WHAT YOU'RE TRYING TO DO.
EXACTLY.
BECAUSE MAYBE SOME BELIEVE YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO KNOW YOUR OWN FUTURE. YOU OF ALL PEOPLE--
HANK, WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE.
COME WITH ME.
NO.
SOMETHING FANTASTIC IS HAPPENING HERE AND WE NEED TO PAY ATTENTION.
RRRRGGGHHH!
WHAT EXACTLY HAPPENED THAT YOU ALL BROKE THE RULES AND CAME BACK HERE?
AND HANK McCOY, DO YOU EVER LEARN?
SCOTT, IT'S ME, JEAN.
WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE.
NOW.
THE ORIGINAL X-MEN SHOULD NEVER HAVE STAYED IN THIS TIME...IN THIS SPACE. A VISIT?
MAYBE.
OKAY.
SNIKT

SMASH
CRASH
WHERE DID SHE GO?
WHERE'S SCOTT SUMMERS?
OH NO.
FAROOOMM
MY FIRST TIME FLYING THIS THING SOLO.
FUNNY.
HOW HARD CAN IT BE?
UH-OH.
NO, HENRY.
YOU CHOSE WISELY.
WHERE ARE THEY GOING?
WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

WHERE'RE WE GOING?
WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
JEAN, WHERE'RE WE--?
I DON'T KNOW. OKAY? I-I-I DON'T KNOW.
WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO ABANDON THIS PLANE SOON.
WOLVERINE WILL TRACK IT AND--
LIARS!!!
WHAT?
A BUNCH OF STRANGERS JUST APPEAR?
OUT OF NOWHERE?
STRANGERS TRYING TO CONTROL US.
FROM OUR FUTURE.
MAYBE.
I DON'T TRUST ANY OF IT.
THIS WORLD WE LIVE IN NOW IS--IS JUST FILLED WITH-- WITH LIARS.
EVERYONE IS TRYING TO MANIPULATE EVERYONE.
AND I HATE TO SAY IT BUT SOME OF THESE MUTANTS, SHAPE-SHIFTERS AND PSYCHICS, ARE THE WORST OF IT!
AND WHO KNOWS WHO THOSE X-MEN FROM THE FUTURE WERE?
ALL I KNOW IS YOU DON'T BLOCK YOUR THOUGHTS UNLESS YOU HAVE SOMETHING TO HIDE.
THAT I AGREE WITH.
NO ONE UNDERSTANDS.
IF WE GO BACK TO OUR TIME I AM GOING BACK TO A DEATH SENTENCE.
I KNOW WE THINK THAT WE'LL GO BACK AND CHARLES XAVIER WILL JUST MIND WIPE US AND WE WON'T REMEMBER ANY OF THIS BUT I'M A PSYCHIC NOW...
A TELEPATH...
AND I'M GETTING STRONGER EVERY DAY.
ON--ON REFLEX I KNOW I WON'T LET XAVIER MAKE ME FORGET ANY OF THIS.
I WON'T LET HIM.
I WON'T GO BACK AND I WON'T FORGET.
THIS-- ALL OF THIS IS THE ONLY SECOND CHANCE WE HAVE.
I'M GLAD WE'RE DOING THIS TOGETHER.
OF COURSE.

WE'LL GO AFTER HER.
I WILL GO AFTER THEM.
WE'LL FIGURE THIS WHOLE THING OUT.
THERE'S NOTHING TO FIGURE OUT, HENRY.
THEY HAVE TO GO BACK TO THEIR TIME AND WE HAVE TO GO BACK TO OURS.
THE END.
BUT WITH THIS...WE CAN HELP.
WHY? WHY WOULD JEAN GREY DO THAT?
WHAT MADE HER RUN AWAY FROM YOU PEOPLE?
I BLAME EVERYONE ELSE BUT ME.
WE ALL *KNOW* WHY SHE RAN AWAY. SHE DOESN'T *WANT* TO GO BACK.
BUT SHE DOESN'T RUN AWAY FROM TROUBLE.
SHE DOESN'T PUT HER NEEDS IN FRONT OF OTHERS.
DAMN RIGHT, ORORO.
SHE PICKED SOMETHING UP IN ONE OF YOUR HEADS THAT SHE DIDN'T LIKE.
TIME TO COME CLEAN.
SHE DIDN'T LIKE THAT WE-- THAT I--BLOCKED OUR THOUGHTS FROM HER.
NOW WHY WOULD YOU GO AND DO A THING LIKE THAT?
IT IS NOT WISE TO KNOW TOO MUCH ABOUT ONE'S OWN FUTURE.
WHAT GOOD COULD IT DO?
AT BEST IT CREATES A PARADOX.
WE SHOULD NOT EVEN BE HERE IN YOUR TIME, BUT OUR MESSAGE TO YOU IS THAT IMPORTANT. WE SAW NO OTHER WAY.
XAVIER, I WARNED YOU WHAT WOULD HAPPEN.
I WARNED YOU THAT SHE IS IN A DELICATE EMOTIONAL STATE.
I'M SORRY, I DIDN'T CATCH YOUR NAME.
YEAH, I HAVE TO SAY, ALL THINGS CONSIDERED...
WEARING THAT UNIFORM AROUND HERE IS IN *TERRIBLE* TASTE...
SEEING AS THE *LAST* PERSON WHO WORE THAT MASK *KILLED* JEAN GREY *RIGHT HERE* IN THE SCHOOL.
I KNOW.
AND I'M SORRY BUT IT'S WHO I AM NOW.
MY NAME IS RACHEL GREY.
I'M AN X-MAN AND A TEACHER IN THIS SCHOOL.
I'VE READ EVERY ONE OF MY TEAMMATE'S MINDS AND I KNOW EVERYTHING THAT'S HAPPENED HERE.
SO WHO MIGHT *YOU* BE?
I KNOW WHO YOU ARE, RACHEL...

AND THE REASON WE ARE HIDING OUR THOUGHTS AND MEMORIES FROM YOU IS BECAUSE WE *LOVE* YOU.
WE'RE HERE BECAUSE WE WANT THE BEST FOR YOU.
NOW AND FOREVER.
MY NAME IS JEAN GREY, AND I AM AN X-MAN TOO.
HEY, 'RO.
NOW, YOU HAVE TO FIND MY YOUNGER SELF AND GET HER BACK TO WHERE SHE BELONGS.
YOU MADE A PROMISE TO ME, KITTY PRYDE.
IT'S TIME YOU KEPT IT.

RIGHT OUT OF THE "WHERE ARE THEY NOW?" FILE COMES A CLASSIC FROM DISCO DAZZLER...
HER TOP 10 HIT: "LIGHTBULB" D...

ARTHUR ADAMS 6-1 2013
MARTE GRACIA

CHAPTER

3

X-MEN #5

THE JEAN GREY SCHOOL.
WESTCHESTER, NEW YORK.
IF YOU'LL FORGIVE ME...
...I DON'T MEAN TO BE RUDE, BUT I'VE LIVED A LONG TIME AND MY POWERS HAVE ONLY GROWN....
...AND I CAN'T KEEP THIS HELMET OFF FOR MORE THAN A FEW MINUTES AT A TIME.
YOU'RE DOING GREAT, JEAN. WE'LL GET YOUR PAST SELF AND HER FRIENDS BACK IN TIME AND TURN THIS WHOLE THING AROUND.
KITTY'S RIGHT AND I SUGGEST WE GET TO IT.
UM... SO, AH... *XAVIER?*

GOD, THAT'S WEIRD TO USE THAT NAME.
HEY, YOU'RE CUTE AND ALL, BUT HOW DO YOU SUPPOSE WE CATCH THEM?
THE BLACKBIRD'S GONE--JEAN AND SCOTT TOOK IT.
THE BLACKBIRD IS HARDLY ONE OF A KIND, IS IT?
HANK? OR, I SUPPOSE I SHOULD SAY, *MIDDLE* HANK?
OF COURSE YOU'D KNOW-- ER, *REMEMBER*--THAT. MY YOUNGER SELF AND I DECIDED TO TEST OUT SOME JET IDEAS. GREAT MINDS, ETC.
IT'S MORE OR LESS COMPLETE, AND IT DESPERATELY NEEDS A SHAKE-OUT FLIGHT, SO PERHAPS THIS IS ALL FORTUITOUS?
ONE SIDE, PLEASE.
WHOA!
VVVVRRRRRMMMMMMMMMMMMMM
THERE'S SOMETHING SO *COMFORTING* ABOUT FUTURE KNOWLEDGE, ISN'T THERE?
MAYBE YOU CAN USE SOME OF THAT TO HELP ME FIND MY KEYS NEXT TIME I LOSE 'EM.

EVERYONE, MEET THE *DOVE*.
QUITE LOVELY, IF WE DO SAY SO OURSELVES.
SHE WAS MY MASTERPIECE.
GOD, I HATE BEING OLD.
JEAN IS TRYING *ADMIRABLY* TO MASK HERSELF FROM ME, BUT SHE IS STILL SO YOUNG, AS IS HER EXPERIENCE USING HER POWERS. SHE'S LEAVING A PSYCHIC TRAIL.
I CAN TRACK YOUNG JEAN AND SCOTT WITH THIS *CEREBRO SPIKE*. THE SOONER WE'RE ABOARD, THE SOONER WE CAN ENSURE *EVERYONE'S* FUTURE.
I NEED YOU THREE TO STAY HERE.
SERIOUSLY?
YOUNG BOBBY AND HANK AS WELL. SCOTT AND JEAN MIGHT RETURN, SO WE NEED PEOPLE HERE.
MY GOODNESS, BUT YOU'VE GOTTEN *STRONG*, MISS HAYES. THAT CAN GO RIGHT OVER TO MY YOUNG COUNTERPART.
THANKS, FURRY.
NNNNNNGGGHHHHH...
I LIKE THIS DUDE! I DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT HIM PREEMPTING ANY OF MY KILLER ONE-LINERS!
AND *YOU'RE* SUPPOSED TO BE THE FUNNY ONE, DRAKE? SIT DOWN AND STRAP IN...

NEAR BIG SUR, CALIFORNIA.
"...SOME OF US HAVE WORK TO DO."
I DON'T LIKE STEALING SOMEONE'S CLOTHES.
ME NEITHER, BUT DO WE REALLY HAVE A CHOICE?
THEY'RE GONNA BE LOOKING FOR US AND *WHO KNOWS* IF THERE'S SOME *TRACKING DEVICE* IN OUR UNIFORMS OR SOMETHING.
IF YOU WANT WE CAN COME BACK LATER AND--
--AND--
WHOOPS!
THUD
...

WOW, IS THAT YOUR IDEA OF *MAKING A MOVE,* SUMMERS?
SORRY.
NO, YOU'RE NOT.
BUT SHAKE A LEG, WE GOTTA GO.
BUT WHERE?
I...
JEAN?
SORRY! TOO MUCH ON MY MIND AT THE MOMENT! JUST LET ME FOCUS ON KEEPING US HIDDEN.
MAYBE FIND US SOME WHEELS?
OH, I THINK I'VE GOT *THAT* COVERED.
HELLO, GORGEOUS.

THERE SHE IS, THE BLACKBIRD. TELEMETRY LED US STRAIGHT HERE.
PARKED OUT IN THE OPEN ON THE BEACH?
THAT'S NOT OBVIOUS OR ANYTHING. I THOUGHT JEAN AND SCOTT WERE TRYING TO STAY *HIDDEN?*
WE NEED TO RETRIEVE THE BLACKBIRD, SECURE IT.
YES, AND QUICKLY...
...I'M AMAZED IT'S NOT ATTRACTED LAW ENFORCEMENT BY NOW.
JEAN AND SCOTT MUST BE SCARED. THEY BUGGED OUT IN A HURRY. IT'S THE ONLY EXPLANATION FOR LEAVING THE JET LIKE THIS.
IF THEY'RE FRIGHTENED, IT'LL BE EASIER TO TRACK THEM. LOGAN?
SNIFF THEY WENT UP THE BEACH, INTO THAT RUNDOWN NEIGHBORHOOD UP THERE.
BUT THERE'S NO SIGN OF THEM TELEPATHICALLY.
I BEG TO DIFFER.

THE *CEREBRO SPIKE* IS KICKING IN.
I HAVE SIGNALS, INTERMITTENT. *SHADOWS*, REALLY, A TRAIL GONE COLD.
WHERE *ARE* YOU, YOUNG JEAN?
FIGURE A FIFTY-MILE RADIUS BY NOW? MAJOR ROADS. NO PUBLIC TRANSPORT. I SUGGEST YOU DROP MARKERS, MAKE CEREBRO WORK FOR YOU.
A PSYCHIC DRAGNET.
BRILLIANT, MY DEAR.
PLIK
PLIK
PLIK
PLIK
PLIK
PLIK
PLIK

THE JEAN GREY SCHOOL.
SPORTS, COOKING, OR REALITY?
SPORTS.
LEFTOVER CHINESE?
GOD, YES.
SO, JEAN GREY FROM THE FUTURE, HUH? THAT'S GOTTA BE WEIRD.
ABOUT AS WEIRD AS THE JEAN GREY FROM THE PAST. JUST WATCH AND SEE HOW HARD I STRESS-EAT THESE P.C.U. NOODLES.

RACHEL, THEY'RE RIGHT, *RIGHT?* ABOUT JEAN AND SCOTT AND THE KIDS?
WELL, *I'M* NOT ONE TO TALK, HAVING COME FROM THE FUTURE MYSELF AND BASICALLY CRASHING THE PARTY, PERMANENTLY.
BUT, NO, I'M NOT SUPER INTO THE IDEA OF SENDING PEOPLE SOMEWHERE THEY DON'T WANT TO GO.
I KNOW I'M BEING IRRATIONAL. HELL, I WAS THERE WHEN YOUNG SCOTT WAS DYING AND IT SEEMINGLY WIPED *OUR* SCOTT OUT OF EXISTENCE.
IT'S REALLY DANGEROUS HAVING THEM HERE. I *GET* THAT, I *KNOW* THAT, BUT... I DON'T WANT THEM TO GO.
EVER SINCE THEY'VE BEEN HERE... I FEEL LIKE THINGS HAVE GOTTEN BETTER. I FEEL LIKE WE'RE CLOSER TO WHERE WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE.
AND I GUESS I...WELL, YOU KNOW WHAT SENDING THEM BACK *MEANS*, RIGHT?
YEAH, I KNOW.
SHOULD THEY GO BACK? PROBABLY. BUT I HAVE TO SAY I KINDA WANT IT TO BE THEIR CALL.
I'M WORRIED ABOUT TAKING THEM BY FORCE AND I CAN'T SAY I TRUST THAT FUTURE XAVIER KID A WHOLE HELL OF A LOT.
AND THAT'S ON *TOP* OF THE FACT ORORO AND I HAVEN'T EXACTLY BEEN SEEING EYE TO EYE RECENTLY.
SO HERE'S A QUESTION FOR YOU, KITTY...
...ANY INTEREST IN BEING COMPLETELY IRRATIONAL?
WE CAN BRING THE TAKEOUT WITH US.

PACIFIC COAST HIGHWAY.
"I SWEAR, SCOTT, IF YOU ASK ME THAT ONE MORE TIME...IT'S ALL I CAN DO TO KEEP THE TELEPATHS OUT.
"THEY'RE SO DAMN POWERFUL. I CAN FEEL THEM PUSHING IN AT THE EDGES, ALWAYS THERE, WAITING FOR ME TO LET MY GUARD DOWN."
I KNOW. I'M SORRY. I JUST...THEY'RE GOING TO CATCH UP TO US. SOON.
AND WHEN THAT HAPPENS, WE'RE DONE. THEY'RE GOING TO SEND US HOME.
CAN ANYONE HELP US? THE AVENGERS? YOU THINK THEY'LL AGREE WITH THE OTHERS?
JEAN, EVERYONE IS GOING TO AGREE WITH THE OTHERS. I DON'T WANT TO GO HOME ANY MORE THAN YOU DO, BUT... THIS IS WRONG, ISN'T IT?
WE'RE PUTTING PEOPLE IN DANGER. WE'RE PUTTING REALITY IN DANGER.
SURE, IT'S DANGEROUS, BUT LIFE IS DANGEROUS.
THERE HAS TO BE SOMEONE WHO UNDERSTANDS THAT. SOMEONE WHO'D BE WILLING TO HELP US.
YEAH, BUT LIKE WHO?
WELL, I CAN THINK OF SOMEONE I CAN CONTACT.
BUT YOU ARE NOT GOING TO LIKE IT.

"I'LL HAVE TO DROP MY PSYCHIC SHIELDS FOR A MOMENT."
THERE SHE IS!
THEY'RE HEADING NORTH UP THE COASTAL HIGHWAY!
I'M LOSING THE SIGNAL AGAIN...
I CAN AUGMENT CEREBRO'S POWER.
BOO, MY DEAR.
UP AHEAD, THREE MILES.
WE'LL HAVE THEM IN *MINUTES*.

WHAT IS IT?
IT'S JUST *REALLY QUIET* AROUND HERE.
WHERE'S RACHEL AND KITTY?
MAYBE THEY DIED OF BOREDOM, LIKE I'M ABOUT TO DO.
OH, YOU'RE *BORED?*
TAKE SHOGO. HE'S RARING TO GO.
I'M GONNA NAP.
WAIT, *WHAT?*
I DON'T KNOW HOW TO WATCH A *BABY!*
HOMO SUPERIOR, DUDE. FIGURE IT OUT. *ADAPT*.
I DID.

I FEEL LIKE I SHOULD SAY *THANK YOU.*
FOR WHAT?
FOR TRUSTING ME. YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO DO THAT. I HAVEN'T EXACTLY BEEN GREAT TO YOU SINCE WE GOT HERE.
I DON'T BLAME YOU, JEAN. WHAT'S THE *RIGHT* WAY TO REACT AFTER LEARNING YOU'RE GOING TO MARRY A GUY WHO'S CLEARLY GONE INSANE?
NOT TO MENTION LEARNING THAT YOU'RE GOING TO DIE.
TWICE.
TWICE!
BUT YOU'VE BEEN SO GREAT. THERE'S SO MUCH GOING ON AND SO MUCH TO TAKE IN AND...
...AND I JUST WANT TO SAY I APPRECIATE YOU BEING HERE FOR ME.
I'D DO ANYTHING FOR YOU, JEAN.
YOU *KNOW* THAT, RIGHT? YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT I'M SAYING TO YOU RIGHT NOW?
I, UM... SCOTT...
WAIT.
HAVE YOU NOTICED THERE'S NO MORE TRAFFIC?

SCOTT!
DAMN!
NO, NOT YET! THIS *CAN'T HAPPEN* RIGHT NOW!
SCOTT, PLEASE, *STOP*. WE WANT TO HELP YOU.
HANG ON!
IT DOESN'T MATTER, SCOTT, LOOK.
WE'RE SURROUNDED.
THE HELL WITH *THAT*.
SCOTT, DON'T START A FIGHT!

SAYS THE GIRL WHO TOSSED **WOLVERINE** AT THEM YESTERDAY!
I'M GETTING US OUT OF HERE AND I'M GOING TO ***FINISH*** OUR CONVERSATION EVEN IF IT ***KILLS*** ME!
THAT'S NOT A LITERAL STATEMENT!
OH, SCOTT...
COME ON! IT'S NOT SUPPOSED TO GO DOWN LIKE THIS!
HANK, CAN YOU GET OUT THERE IF WE OPEN THE DOOR?
STANDING BY.
DEADPOOL, STOP THAT MOTORCYCLE.
KRAK!
DONE, AND ***DONE.***
PAF
I'M SORRY IT HAS TO BE LIKE THIS, SCOTT, BUT I PROMISE YOU: ***NO ONE*** IS TRYING TO HURT YOU.

THEN YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE BROUGHT US HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE!
GAAAHHHR!
JEAN! WE HAVE TO KEEP MOVING!
THEY'RE TOO STRONG...
SCOTT, JEAN, PLEASE.
CALM DOWN AND LET'S TALK ABOUT THIS.
TAKE IT FROM ME, GUYS, YOU HAVE TO STOP RUNNING.
YES, X-MEN TO X-MEN.
NO NEED FOR VIOLENCE AMONGST FRIENDS.
HE'S RIGHT. THIS IS REALLY FOR THE BEST.
LOOKS LIKE THE WORST TO ME.

WHAMMMMMMM!
AND I THINK WE'VE SEEN *ENOUGH*.
WHAT THE *HELL* IS GOING ON HERE?!
JEAN, ARE YOU OKAY?
TEN X-MEN TAKING ON TWO KIDS? *WAY TO GO*, "HEAD-MISTRESS."
IT'S NOT AS IT SEEMS, KITTEN. AND YOU WERE *ORDERED* TO STAY AT HOME.
EVERY WALL I BUILD THEY JUST CRASH THROUGH... I FEEL LIKE I'M ABOUT TO FLY TO PIECES...
LISTEN TO ME. HEY, *LISTEN*, OKAY? I HAVE A FEW TRICKS I KEEP IN RESERVE.
CAN YOU SEE MY THOUGHTS? CONCENTRATE, JEAN, *FOCUS*...

OH, COME *ON*, STORM. YOU *"ORDERED"* ME?
JUST CHILL FOR A SECOND, KITTY, YOU WEREN'T HERE. SCOTT FIRED FIRST.
BECAUSE TWO *X-JETS* WERE PINNING HIM DOWN?
AND AS FOR YOU TWO, SHE'S JUST A KID! YOU GO AT HER WITH A *FULL TELEPATHIC ATTACK?!*
IT WASN'T EXACTLY AN *ATTACK*, RACHEL. AND I DON'T THINK YOU REALIZE HOW DANGEROUS I WAS AT THAT AGE.
DON'T GET ALL SUPERIOR, RACHEL. YOU DROVE THE HUMMINGBIRD RIGHT INTO FUTURE ICEMAN!
OH, LIKE HE CAN'T TAKE IT...
AND *YOU*, WOLVERINE--
ME *WHAT--?*
SILENCE!
CEREBRO, REACQUIRE! *REACQUIRE!*
DAMN IT!
THEY'RE GONE.
AGAIN.

UTOPIA.
THAT'S WHERE WE'RE GOING? THAT *ISLAND?*
IT'S THE ASTEROID WE FOUGHT MAGNETO ON. APPARENTLY THE X-MEN LIVED HERE FOR A WHILE.
REALLY? THIS HUNK OF ROCK? WHOSE IDEA WAS THAT?
JEAN?
WHO EXACTLY ARE WE MEETING HERE?
SEE FOR YOURSELF.
YOU'VE GOTTA BE *KIDDING* ME...
OH, SCOTT, DON'T BE *SO DRAMATIC...*

...YOU CALLED US.

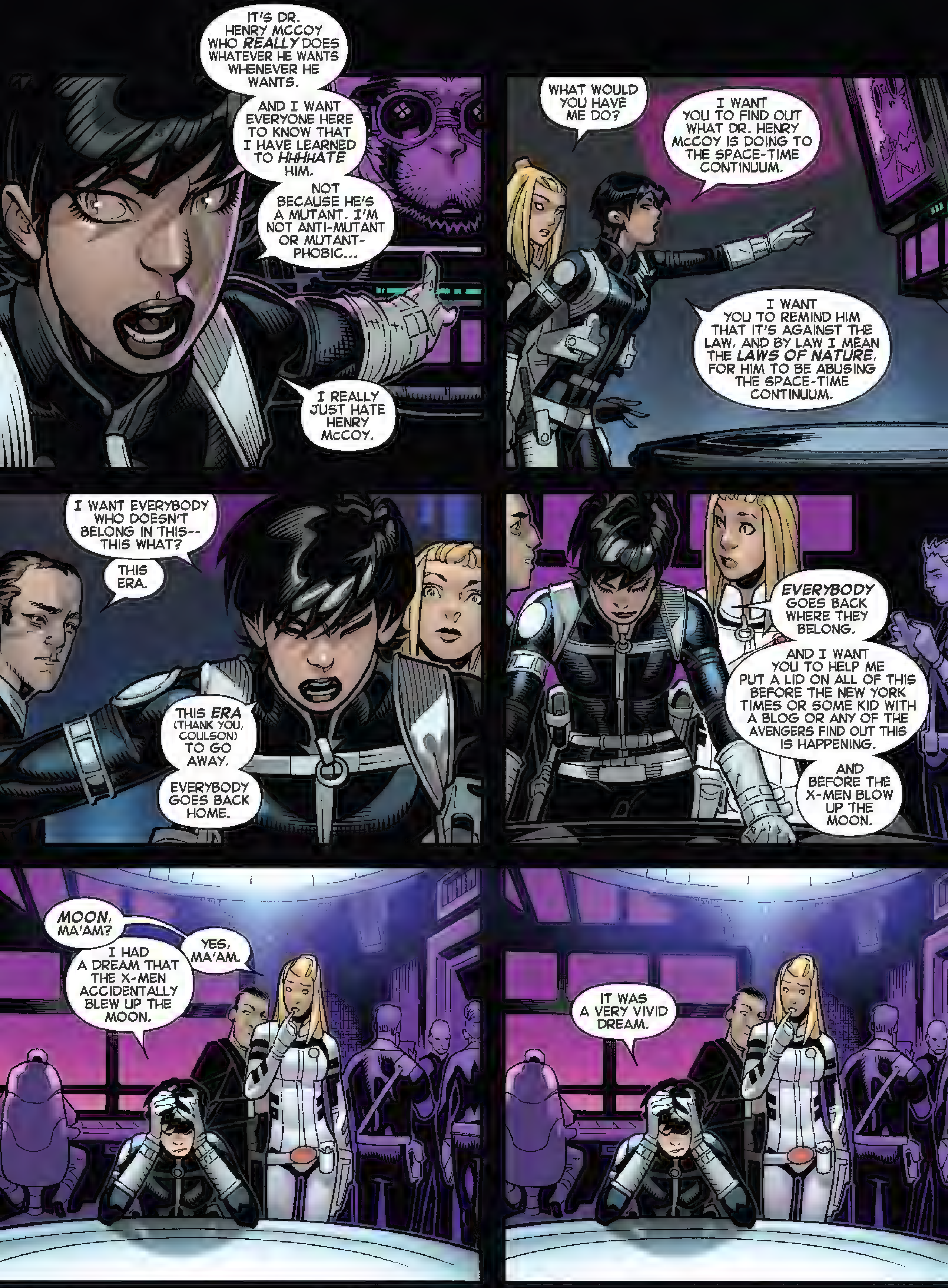
ARTHUR ADAMS 6-7 2013

CHAPTER

4

UNCANNY X-MEN #12

S.H.I.E.L.D. HELICARRIER.
WORLD HEADQUARTERS OF THE U.N. PEACEKEEPING TASK FORCE.
PRESENT LOCATION: 1000 FEET OVER WEST HOLLYWOOD.
COMMANDER HILL, WE HAVE ANOTHER X-MEN SITUATION!
COME ON!
THE TEMPORAL DISPLACEMENT DEPARTMENT IS PICKING UP SOME DISTURBING READINGS FROM THE JEAN GREY SCHOOL FOR HIGHER LEARNING.
I SWEAR TO GOD!
I AM GOING TO KILL HENRY McCOY!
HOLLYW
THESE IMAGES REVEAL UNIDENTIFIED--
THAT #$%&!
WE DON'T KNOW FOR SURE THAT IS WAS HENRY WHO--
EXIT
AGENT DAZZLER, IF YOU WANT TO--
BLAIRE.
--CONTINUE TO BE MY SPECIAL MUTANT AFFAIRS LIAISON YOU ARE GOING TO HAVE TO--
AGENT BLAIRE.
--COME TO TERMS WITH THE FACT THAT HENRY McCOY IS ALWAYS DOING WHATEVER HE WANTS WHENEVER HE WANTS.
PEOPLE ALWAYS COMPLAIN ABOUT WOLVERINE DOING WHATEVER HE WANTS WHENEVER HE WANTS BUT WOLVERINE HOLDS TO A CODE.
HE'S A SAMURAI WITH A CODE.
A MESSED UP CODE, BUT A CODE NONETHELESS.


IT'S DR. HENRY McCOY WHO *REALLY* DOES WHATEVER HE WANTS WHENEVER HE WANTS.
AND I WANT EVERYONE HERE TO KNOW THAT I HAVE LEARNED TO *HHHHATE* HIM.
NOT BECAUSE HE'S A MUTANT. I'M NOT ANTI-MUTANT OR MUTANT-PHOBIC...
I REALLY JUST HATE HENRY McCOY.
WHAT WOULD YOU HAVE ME DO?
I WANT YOU TO FIND OUT WHAT DR. HENRY McCOY IS DOING TO THE SPACE-TIME CONTINUUM.
I WANT YOU TO REMIND HIM THAT IT'S AGAINST THE LAW, AND BY LAW I MEAN THE *LAWS OF NATURE*, FOR HIM TO BE ABUSING THE SPACE-TIME CONTINUUM.
I WANT EVERYBODY WHO DOESN'T BELONG IN THIS-- THIS WHAT?
THIS ERA.
THIS *ERA* (THANK YOU, COULSON) TO GO AWAY.
EVERYBODY GOES BACK HOME.
EVERYBODY GOES BACK WHERE THEY BELONG.
AND I WANT YOU TO HELP ME PUT A LID ON ALL OF THIS BEFORE THE NEW YORK TIMES OR SOME KID WITH A BLOG OR ANY OF THE AVENGERS FIND OUT THIS IS HAPPENING.
AND BEFORE THE X-MEN BLOW UP THE MOON.
MOON, MA'AM?
YES, MA'AM.
I HAD A DREAM THAT THE X-MEN ACCIDENTALLY BLEW UP THE MOON.
IT WAS A VERY VIVID DREAM.

UTOPIA. THE FORMER HOME OF THE X-MEN.
HOW LONG HAVE THE TWO OF YOU BEEN ON THE RUN?
NOT LONG.
WOLVERINE AND HANK McCOY ARE HARD TO SHAKE.
I KNOW THE FEELING.
X-MEN, MEET TWO OF THE ORIGINALS.
THIS IS JEAN GREY AND WELL, THERE'S NO OTHER WAY TO SAY THIS...
THAT IS SIXTEEN-YEAR-OLD ME.
WOW.
SIXTEEN-YEAR-OLD SCOTT SUMMERS? IS THIS LIKE A COSPLAY THING OR...?
NO.
YOU ARE WITNESS TO SOMETHING UNIQUE. THESE ARE THE ORIGINAL X-MEN DISPLACED IN TIME.
CRAZY.
HOW DO YOU THINK *I* FEEL?
HEY, GUYS!
SO WE HAVE X-MEN FROM THE PAST AND X-MEN FROM THE FUTURE...
AND US.
MY HEAD HURTS.
EXCUSE ME, MISS GREY, I'M EVA BELL, BIG FAN. THESE X-MEN FROM THE FUTURE THAT YOU'RE ON THE RUN FROM...
WERE ANY OF, LIKE, US IN THE MIX?
I'M--I'M SORRY, I'M NOT EXACTLY SURE WHO ALL OF YOU ARE.
AREN'T YOU JEAN GREY THE ALL-POWERFUL QUEEN OF THE PSYCHICS?
CAN'T YOU POKE AROUND OUR BRAINPANS AND *EASILY* FIND OUT THAT WE'RE DEVOTED STUDENTS OF SCOTT SUMMERS' MUTANT REVOLUTION?
I DON'T--
CELESTE, PHOEBE...
YOUR JEAN GREY ENVY IS NOT ATTRACTIVE.
CUTE.
I LEARNED IT FROM YOU, MOM!
THIS IS A SIXTEEN-YEAR-OLD JEAN GREY WHO JUST UNLOCKED THE FIRST STAGES OF HER MUTANT POWER SOMETHING LIKE YESTERDAY.
WELL, NOT YESTERDAY EXACTLY, BUT--
SHE DOESN'T KNOW HOW TO DO WHAT SOME OF US HAVE TAKEN YEARS TO LEARN.
TRUE.
I HAVE AN IDEA, GIRLS.
LET'S PULL THE STEPFORD SISTERS HIVE MIND OUT AND LET'S GET EVERYBODY ON THE SAME PAGE.

DOES ANYONE HAVE A PROBLEM WITH THAT?
IS EVERYONE OKAY WITH EVERYONE BEING IN EACH OTHER'S HEADS FOR A MINUTE?
PROCEED.
LET'S DO THIS.
HIVE MIND?
CONCENTRATE.
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS CONCENTRATE, OPEN YOUR MIND, AND SHOW US YOUR MEMORY OF THESE NEW X-MEN.
WE WILL DO THE REST.
WE'RE HERE TO STOP YOU FROM MAKING A TERRIBLE MISTAKE.
A DISASTROUS ONE THAT WILL END OUR SPECIES.
AN OLD BEAST, A MIDDLE-AGED KITTY PRYDE, I GUESS THE *ICE HULK* IS BOBBY.
THAT'S PERTURBING.
DEADPOOL.
UGH!
XORN.
DOUBLE UGH!
THAT WOMAN IS FAMILIAR.
THAT IS A GROWN UP MOLLY HAYES. SHE WAS ONE OF THE RUNAWAYS.
I REMEMBER THEM. AND IS THAT--
HE SAYS HE'S XAVIER'S GRANDSON.

HE IS.
HOW DO YOU KNOW THIS, MAGIK?
BECAUSE I'VE MET THEM BEFORE.
I'M SORRY. WHEN DID *THIS* HAPPEN?
IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME...
FWASH
WHERE DID SHE GO?
... I DON'T KNOW.
DID ANY OF YOU PSYCHICS PICK UP ANYTHING OFF OF HER BEFORE SHE BAILED?
YEAH, UH, YOU DO *NOT* GO INTO HER HEAD.
EVER.
IT IS DARK AND SCARY.
LIKE, WOLVERINE SCARY.
BUT MORE DEMONIC.
IS SHE COMING BACK?
I REALLY DON'T KNOW.
AND THESE FUTURE X-MEN BRAVED THE JOURNEY ALL THE WAY HERE TO TELL YOU ORIGINAL X-MEN TO GO HOME.
FINALLY!
DID THEY SAY EXACTLY WHAT WAS TO HAPPEN IF YOU WERE NOT TO GO HOME?
THEY SAID IT WASN'T IN OUR BEST INTEREST TO KNOW TOO MUCH ABOUT OUR FUTURE.
THEY'RE RIGHT.
AND THEY PSYCHICALLY BLOCKED US WHICH I--I FOUND VERY SUSPICIOUS.
YEAH.
I DON'T BLAME YOU THERE.
YOU DON'T BLOCK SOMEONE LIKE THAT UNLESS YOU'RE HIDING SOMETHING.
OR *SPARING* SOMEONE.
WE DON'T *WANT* TO GO HOME.
WE ALL KNOW WHAT'S WAITING FOR US IF WE JUST GO HOME.
WE WANT TO STAY AND HELP BUILD A NEW FUTURE.
AND WE'RE COMING TO YOU FOR HELP.
WILL YOU HELP US?
PLEASE.

CEREBRO, REACQUIRE!
PACIFIC COAST HIGHWAY.
DAMN IT.
DAMN IT. DAMN IT. DAMN IT.
NO SIGN OF THEM.
OH WELL, XAVIER.
I GUESS JEAN AND SCOTT WILL HAVE TO BE IN CHARGE OF THEIR OWN DESTINY AND CHOOSE THEIR OWN FATE INSTEAD OF HAVING YOU GUYS ROLL ALL OVER THEM.
KITTY...
ORORO!
YOU OF ALL PEOPLE...
LET THEM *BE.*
LET THEM *LIVE THEIR LIVES.*
WE DON'T KNOW WHAT IS GOING TO HAPPEN.
ALL WE DO IS FIGHT FOR OUR FREEDOMS AND THE FREEDOMS OF OUR PEOPLE.
HOW CAN YOU--HOW CAN ANY OF YOU STAND THERE AND TELL ME THAT ATTACKING THEM LIKE THIS IS--
STOP.
WE HAVE ENTERTAINED THE ORIGINAL X-MEN BEING HERE.
WE WERE ALL GRIEVING THE DEATH OF CHARLES XAVIER AND WE WERE SO HAPPY TO HAVE THEM HERE AS A REMINDER OF WHAT WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE DOING HERE.
WE *ALL* KNEW, DEEP IN OUR HEARTS, THAT THEY SHOULD NOT BE HERE.
THAT IT WAS DANGEROUS.
EVERYBODY SHOULD LIVE THEIR OWN LIVES THE WAY THEY WANT TO.
COME ON, RACHEL! EVERYONE SHOULD DO WHATEVER THEY WANT?
EVEN IF THE CONSEQUENCES OF THOSE ACTIONS ARE DISASTROUS?!
WHO'S TO SAY?
HEY, FUTURE *YENTA* ME!
YOU TELL US EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENS BECAUSE OF THE ORIGINAL X-MEN BEING HERE THAT IS SO BAD THAT YOU HAD TO COME HERE OR SHUT UP.
WE TOLD YOU IT'S NOT IN YOUR BEST INTEREST TO KNOW...
YOU DON'T BELIEVE *ME?*
I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT I WOULD TURN INTO THE KIND OF PERSON THAT WOULD ATTACK THESE CHILDREN.
I *DON'T* BELIEVE IT.
AND IF I DID...THEN SCREW YOU/ME.
I WASN'T THAT BIG A FAN OF MYSELF TO BEGIN WITH.
I'M SORRY I WAS LIKE THIS.
HEY, I USED TO THINK I WAS IN A COMIC BOOK.
LOGAN?

KID, LISTEN, I HAVEN'T CHANGED MY TUNE ON THIS FOR ONE DAMN SECOND.
THE ORIGINALS SHOULDN'T BE HERE.
THEY NEED TO GO HOME AND THE WORLD NEEDS TO KEEP TURNIN'.
NOTHIN' IS MORE IMPORTANT TO ME THAN OUR SCHOOL.
I KIND OF REMEMBER A LOT OF PEOPLE TRYING TO TELL YOU WHAT AND WHERE AND HOW YOU SHOULD BE.
I REMEMBER PEOPLE TELLING YOU THAT YOU WERE NOTHING BUT AN ANIMAL.
SO IT'S OKAY FOR YOU NOT TO LISTEN AND RUN AWAY...
BUT IT'S NOT OKAY FOR THEM?
YA AIN'T MAD AT ME.
YOU'RE MAD AT McCOY FOR BRINGING THEM HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE.
THIS IS SO DYSFUNCTIONAL THAT I DON'T THINK THAT MOST OF YOU CAN EVEN TELL HOW DYSFUNCTIONAL IT IS.
THIS IS US AT OUR WORST.
THIS IS WHY PEOPLE HATE US.
YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW MUCH I ROOT FOR YOU--FOR ALL OF YOU TO BE THE BEST VERSION OF YOURSELVES AND I'M TELLING YOU...THIS ISN'T IT.
YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE ME MAKE A CHOICE HERE THAT I DON'T WANT TO MAKE.
YOU HAVE TO LISTEN TO ME!
THESE ARE MY STUDENTS!
THESE KIDS HAVE TO CHOOSE FOR THEMSELVES OR OUR ENTIRE LIVES AS TEACHERS AND MUTANTS ARE A LIE.
IT FEELS LIKE YOU MIGHT BE STILL GRIEVING THE LOSS OF XAVIER.
WE ALL ARE, KITTEN.
YOU ARE ALL EMOTION AND NO--
YOU'RE LETTING THEM DO THIS.
YOU DON'T EVEN TRUST YOURSELF.
I CAN'T FIND THEM.
THEN WHAT IS OUR NEXT PATH OF RECOURSE?
WAIT... XORN, DO YOU HEAR THAT?

WHAT'S HAPPENING?
SSHH...
IT'S ALL VERY COMPLICATED.
I THINK OLDER CYCLOPS IS TRYING TO MAKE UP HIS MIND ON WHETHER OR NOT HE WANTS TO HELP HIS YOUNGER SELF AND THE TEENAGE VERSION OF THE LOVE OF HIS LIFE...
OR IF HE WANTS TO SEND THEM BACK TO WHERE THEY CAME FROM.
HOW CAN YOU TELL?
I'M VERY INTUITIVE.
THIS IS CRAZY UNCOMFORTABLE.
I'VE MADE MY DECISION...
OH THANK GOD.

WE HELP THEM.
NO.
TOLD YOU.
NO!
EMMA...
THEY *HAVE* TO GO BACK.
WE'RE GOING TO HELP THEM.
SCOTT!
THEY'RE MUTANTS THAT NEED HELP AND THAT'S WHAT WE DO.
NO.
SAY IT FOR WHAT IT IS.
WHAT *IS* IT?
IT IS A *BIG* GET FOR YOU.
THE ONLY THING YOU LOVE MORE THAN THE FADED MEMORIES OF JEAN GREY IS *YOURSELF*.
NOW YOU GET TO HAVE *BOTH*.
EMMA!

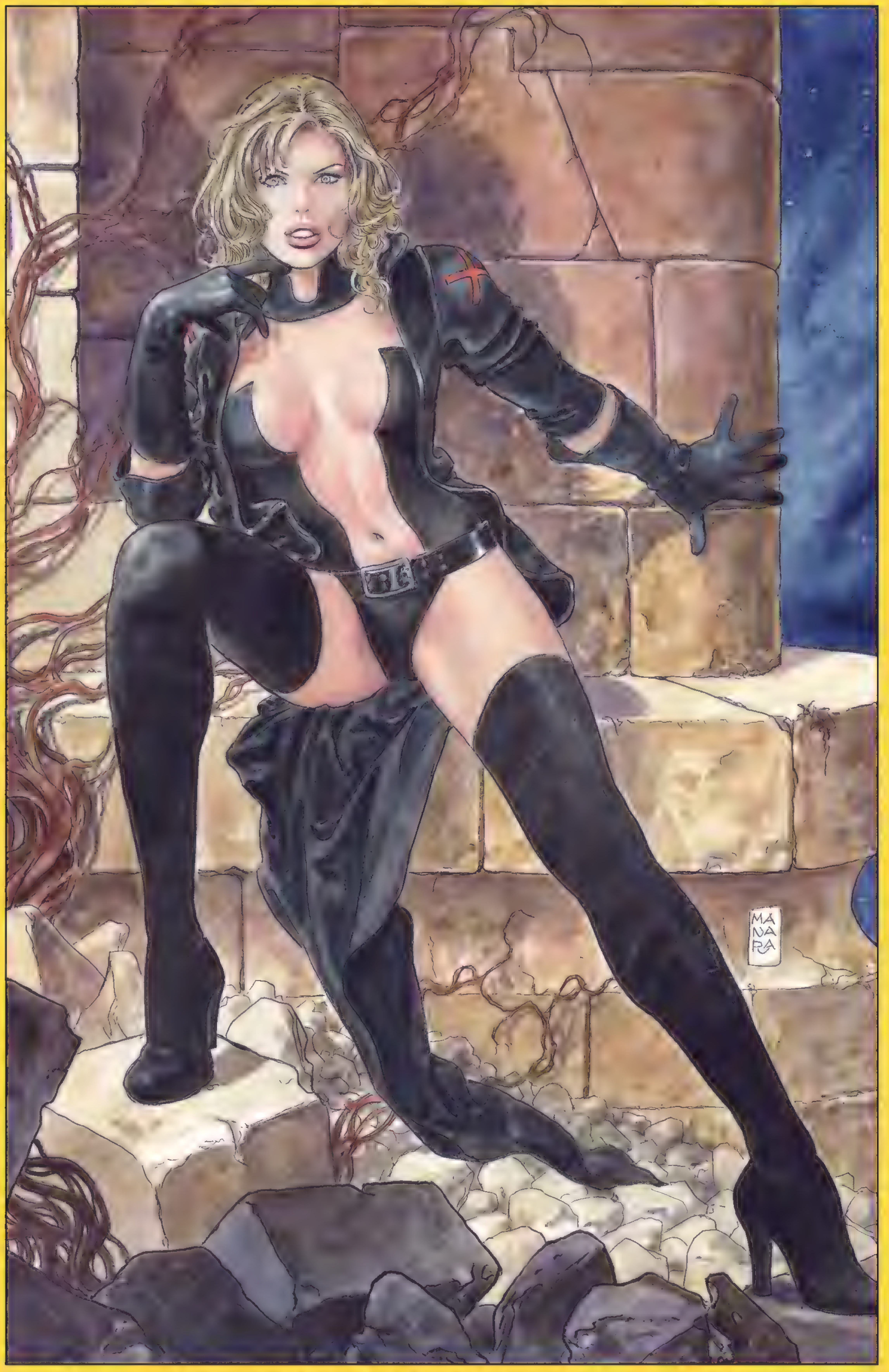
SCOTT, YOUNG SCOTT...
IF I MAY, THOUGH EMMA IS BEING QUITE RUDE... THIS IS ILL-ADVISED.
I HAVE THIS UNDER CONTROL, ERIK.
I COULD ONLY BEGIN TO UNDERSTAND THE EMOTIONS THAT ARE DRIVING YOUR DECISION.
ERIK...
YOU ARE STILL GRIEVING THE LOSS OF CHARLES XAVIER.
ERIK!
BUT YOU ARE THE LEADER OF THIS GROUP AND YOU NEED MORE THAN YOUR LOST INNOCENCE DRIVING YOUR--
YOU NEED TO THINK WITH YOUR HEAD AND NOT YOUR YOU-KNOW-WHAT, IS WHAT HE'S TRYING TO SAY.
I DON'T TELL YOU ENOUGH, BUT DAMN, YOU ARE THE BEST.
THANK YOU.
THAT'S ENOUGH!

IT'S TIME TO GO HOME!
WE DON'T BELONG HERE.
WE NEVER BELONGED HERE.
I WAS OUTVOTED AND I'M STUCK HERE. FINE.
BUT NOW YOU'RE TELLING ME THAT THE FUTURE OF WHATEVER GETS SCREWED BECAUSE OF US BEING HERE AND WE'RE STILL TRYING TO STAY?
IT'S TIME TO GO.
LET THEM DO WHATEVER THEY WANT, WARREN.
YOU GO BACK AND LET THEM STAY.
THE PROBLEM IS THAT THEY CAME AS A GROUP.
THEY HAVE TO LEAVE AS A GROUP.
EXACTLY.
THANK YOU, CHRISTOPHER.
IF I GO BACK BY MYSELF, THAT JUST CAUSES MORE TROUBLE THAN WE'RE ALREADY CAUSING AND--
WARREN?
JEAN, WHAT DID YOU DO TO HIM?
THIS-- THIS ISN'T ME.
THAT'S NOT ENTIRELY TRUE.

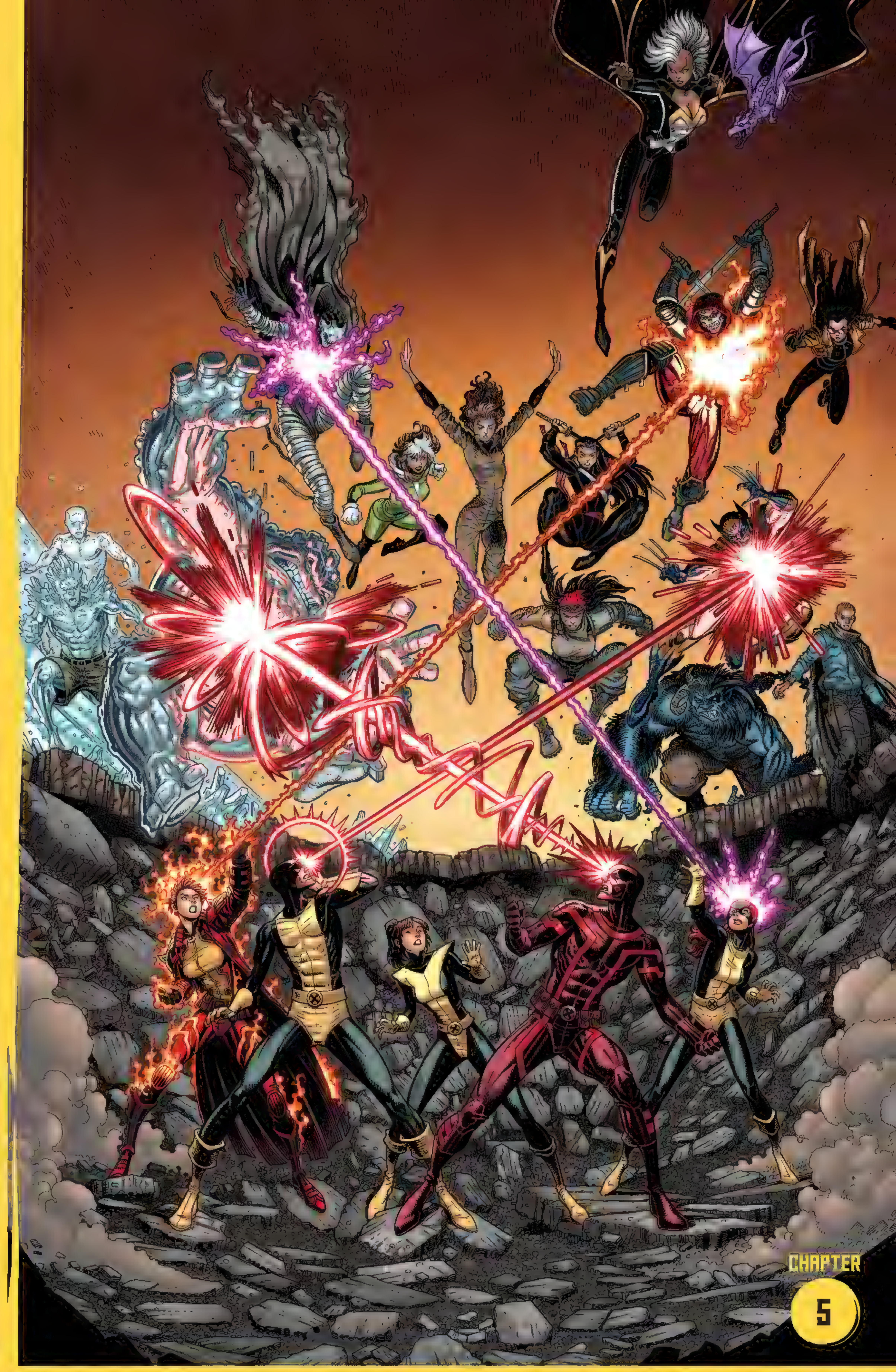
YOU ARE GOING HOME.
IT HAS BEEN DECIDED.
SCOTT, WE HAVE TO--
SCOTT?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO THEM?

A LITTLE SOMETHING YOU'LL FIGURE OUT WHEN YOU'RE OLDER.
NOTHING WOULD MAKE ME HAPPIER THAN IF WE COULD END THIS PEACEFULLY.
CALMLY.
BUT I KNOW THAT'S NOT GOING TO HAPPEN.
IF THE ROLES WERE REVERSED I WOULD PUNISH ANYONE FOR TRYING TO DO THIS TO ME.
TO US.
SO I DON'T BLAME YOU FOR TRYING...
GET OUT OF MY HEAD!
NYYAAAGGH!
COOL IT.
REALLY.
DON'T REMIND ME THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT ANYWAY.
GGAARRRGHH!
THAT'S ENOUGH, RED!

I CALLED YOU FUTURE X-MEN OVER HERE TO COME GET THEM AND SEND THEM HOME.
BECAUSE CYCLOPS IS WRONG AND THAT IS THAT.
BUT NO ONE SAID ANYTHING ABOUT A METAL-MASKED JEAN GREY FROM THE FUTURE AND NO ONE SAID ANYTHING ABOUT YOU BEATING THE HELL OUT OF YOURSELF.
YOU WANT TO PSYCHICALLY BATTLE SOMEONE.
PICK ON SOMEONE WHO ABSOLUTELY DESPISES YOU.
TOO BAD NO ONE'S WATCHING.
BLACK QUEEN VERSUS WHITE QUEEN.
THE MESSAGE BOARDS WOULD LOVE THIS.



UNCANNY X-MEN #12 VARIANT
BY MILO MANARA



WOLVERINE AND THE X-MEN #36

SAN FRANCISCO.
THE ISLAND ONCE KNOWN AS UTOPIA.
ARRGH, GOD, WHAT JUST HAPPENED?
FEELS LIKE THERE ARE FIRE ANTS INSIDE MY SKULL.
RELAX. WE WERE ALL JUST TELEPATHICALLY ASSAULTED. YOU'VE GOT A PSYCHIC HANGOVER.
DON'T THINK ANYTHING TOO SUDDENLY. YOU'RE NO GOOD TO HER IF YOU PASS OUT.
NO GOOD TO...?
JEAN!
WAIT. THIS FIGHT IS BEYOND US, KID. BUT DON'T WORRY, WE'LL HAVE OUR OWN IN DUE TIME.
FIGHT? BUT...I DON'T UNDERSTAND...
THEY'RE JUST...STANDING THERE.
YES, STANDING THERE AND PUNCHING EACH OTHER VERY HARD IN THE BRAIN.
THIS IS A PSYCHIC BATTLE. ONE OF THE FIERCEST I'VE EVER SEEN.
WHO IS THAT, THAT WOMAN IN THE MASK? THE ONE THEY CALL XORN? THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT HER...THAT SEEMS FAMILIAR.
YES, THERE IS, ISN'T THERE? BUT YOU WON'T SEE THE ANSWER WITH YOUR EYES. TRY LOOKING WITH YOUR MIND.
I...I DON'T KNOW HOW TO DO THAT.
I DO. AND SHE'S THE ONE WHO TAUGHT ME.
THAT WOMAN IN THE MASK IS JEAN GREY. I'D BET MY LIFE ON IT.
NO WAY. THAT'S YOUR JEAN? THE DEAD JEAN?
NO. THAT'S NO JEAN OF MINE. IF I WAS TO GUESS, I'D SAY THAT'S YOUR JEAN. ALL GROWN UP.
NO. BUT... THAT DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE.
YOUR YOUNG-JEAN NEVER WENT BACK TO HER OWN TIME. SHE GREW UP IN THE FUTURE. NOW SHE'S...
OLD YOUNG-JEAN.
I CAN'T BELIEVE I JUST SAID THAT.
I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS IS HAPPENING.
HHHHHNGG
JEAN!
MAKE THE OTHER JEAN STOP! SHE'S KILLING HERSELF! WHY WOULD SHE DO THAT?
IT WOULDN'T BE THE FIRST TIME.
I'M STOPPING THIS. I CAN'T JUST STAND HERE. I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU--
YOU'RE DAMN RIGHT YOU'RE STOPPIN', BUB.
OH, NO.
LIKE I SAID, KID. WE'VE GOT OUR OWN FIGHT.

SLIM AND SLIMMER.
THIS IS THE PART WHERE I GIVE BOTH OF YOU THE CHANCE TO STAND DOWN AND BE *REASONABLE* ABOUT ALL THIS.
AND YOU OF COURSE *IGNORE* ME AND ACT LIKE A COUPLE OF JACKASSES.
THAT ABOUT THE WAY OF IT?
NEED I REMIND YOU, WOLVERINE, YOU ATTACKED *US,* NOT THE OTHER WAY AROUND.
WHOA. THAT IS SERIOUSLY THE *WEIRDEST* LOOKING GROUP OF X-MEN I'VE EVER SEEN.
NO WAY. WE'RE TOTALLY WEIRDER. YOU'VE SEEN GOLDBALLS, RIGHT?
THEY'RE DEFINITELY SCARIER.
THAT XORN WOMAN ATTACKED US ALL! TELL *HER* TO STAND DOWN!
LOOK AT THESE *KIDS* OF YOURS, SCOTT. IF THEY WERE ANY MORE GREEN, THEY'D GLOW IN THE DAMN DARK. AND YOU BRING THEM INTO THE *FIELD?*
JUST WHEN I WAS STARTING TO FORGET WHY WE'RE NOT FRIENDS ANYMORE, YOU GO AND DO A GREAT JOB OF REMINDING ME.
IT'S NOT MY KIDS WE'RE HERE ABOUT, IS IT? THIS IS *YOUR* MESS, LOGAN. YOURS AND McCOY'S.
THEN I GUESS IT HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH *YOU,* DOES IT?
WHEN ONE OF YOUR KIDS HAPPENS TO BE ME, I SUPPOSE IT DOES.
YOU KNOW WHAT, LOGAN, MAYBE *I* SHOULD GO BACK IN TIME AND BRING YOUR YOUNGER SELF TO THE PRESENT, SO YOU CAN TELL YOURSELF TO YOUR FACE WHAT A *HYPOCRITE* YOU'VE BECOME.
SCOTT, LET'S NOT MAKE THIS ABOUT YOU AND ME, OKAY? JUST GIVE US WHO WE WANT AND LET ME CLEAN UP THIS WHOLE DAMN FIASCO.
DAMN IT, SCOTT, DON'T DO THIS. THEY'RE KIDS! AND THEY DON'T BELONG HERE!
STOP IT!

STOP TALKING ABOUT US LIKE WE'RE *CHILDREN!*
WE'RE THE *X-MEN!*
WE'RE THE *ORIGINAL* X-MEN!
AND WE'LL LEAVE WHEN WE'RE DAMN GOOD AND READY!
I'M STARTING TO WONDER JUST WHICH OF THOSE SCOTTS I HATE MORE.
STOP!
DON'T LET THEM PROVOKE US! THERE'LL BE NO MORE X-MEN FIGHTING X-MEN TODAY!
ESPECIALLY NOT HERE. ON THE GROUND WHERE *CHARLES XAVIER* DIED.
YOUR PEOPLE STARTED THIS, ORORO. DON'T TRY AND MAKE ME YOUR *VILLAIN* AGAIN.
NO. YOU DO THAT JUST FINE ON YOUR OWN, DON'T YOU, SCOTT?
ERIK, GET OUR STUDENTS OUT OF HERE. I'LL HOLD THEM OFF MYSELF.
BOTH YOUR SELVES.
IS THAT A *DEADPOOL?* I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO HIT A DEADPOOL.
I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE. THIS CONCERNS ME TOO. AND I STILL SAY WE SHOULD--
YOU PEOPLE SAY YOU DON'T WANT A FIGHT?!
GO!
THEN TELL THAT TO THE WITCH WHO'S TRYING TO *MURDER* MY GIRLFRIEND!

GAAAAHH!
WATCH OUT, SHE'S COMING AROUND FOR ANOTHER...!
AAARRGGHH!
HER BLASTS ARE TOO STRONG! I... I CAN'T HOLD ON!
NO, FOCUS, MY CUCKOOS! I NEED ALL YOUR POWER!
I'M...I'M SORRY, MISS FROST.
UGGGHH...
BRUNETTE DOWN. BLONDES TO GO.
GRRGGHH!
WAIT, WE'VE GOT TO ATTACK TOGETHER. DON'T LET HER...
I WILL GOUGE OUT YOUR EYEBALLS WITH DIAMOND FINGERS, YOU FIENDISHLY OVERRATED GINGER!

WHY WON'T YOU EVER STAY DEAD?!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S MORE DISAPPOINTING, EMMA. YOUR POWER LEVELS OR YOUR ATTITUDE.
HHHARGHH!
YOU KNOW I'M RIGHT. THOSE X-KIDS DON'T BELONG HERE.
SHE DOESN'T BELONG HERE.
YET STILL YOU FIGHT AGAINST ME. DON'T YOU SEE, EMMA, I'M ONLY TRYING TO HELP YOU.
SCOTT WILL NEVER BE YOURS. SO LONG AS THERE'S A ME AROUND.
AND BELIEVE ME, YOU WON'T LIKE WHAT BECOMES OF HIM IF YOUNG ME STAYS.
AND YOU CERTAINLY WON'T LIKE WHAT BECOMES OF YOU. WHITE QUEENS DO NOT AGE GRACEFULLY, SO IT WOULD SEEM.
THEN AGAIN NEITHER DO JEAN GREYS.
AAAAARRGHHH!

HHGGHH
FUMP
FUMP
FUMP
AT LAST. LOOKS LIKE IT'S DOWN TO JUST ME...
AND ME.
YOU DON'T NEED TO BE FROM THE FUTURE TO SEE HOW THIS IS GOING TO END, GIRL. STAND DOWN. IT'S TIME TO GO HOME.
JUST TELL ME...WHAT HAPPENS IN THE FUTURE TO TURN ME INTO SUCH A BITCH?
THE GOOD NEWS IS...
YOU'LL NEVER HAVE TO KNOW.
HHHRRRGH

EVEN WITH YOUR CREEPY XAVIER KID DAMPENING MY POWERS, I CAN STILL FEEL THE PSYCHIC PUNCHES THAT ARE BEING THROWN OUT THERE.
WHAT THE HELL KIND OF ***JEAN GREY*** HAVE YOU PEOPLE BROUGHT WITH YOU?
ONE WHO'S SO HORRIFIED BY WHAT THE WORLD BECOMES, THAT SHE'S WILLING TO UNDO HER OWN HISTORY. TO ***ERASE*** HERSELF.
SUICIDE BY TIME TRAVEL. THAT'S CRAZY. EVEN FOR JEAN.
THOUGH SEEING WHAT I GROW UP TO BE, MAYBE IT'S NOT SUCH A BAD IDEA.
YOU'RE NOT THE ***KATE PRYDE*** I KNEW IN THE FUTURE, THAT'S FOR CERTAIN. THAT WOMAN WAS A VALIANT LEADER. A DEFENDER OF MUTANT RIGHTS. SHE WOULD ***NEVER*** TREAT HER FELLOW X-MEN LIKE THIS.
YOU HAVEN'T SEEN THE FUTURE I HAVE. AND BELIEVE ME...YOU DON'T WANT TO.
JEAN IS MERELY SLAPPING SOME SENSE INTO HER OWN YOUNGER SELF. WHO HASN'T DREAMED OF DOING THAT AT ONE POINT OR ANOTHER?
I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU TRY, LADY.
THESE YOUNG X-MEN THOUGH...
I'M AFRAID THEY'RE GOING TO NEED A GOOD BIT OF SLAPPING.

RRRRGGGHH!
THOOOM
SOMEBODY CONTROL THAT DAMN ICE HULK! I WON'T HAVE THIS TURNING INTO A BRAWL! THERE ARE CHILDREN PRESENT!
INDEED. CHILDREN FROM THE PAST WHO *SHOULDN'T* BE PRESENT.
ISN'T IT WORTH A FEW BRUISED CHILDREN TO SAVE THE ENTIRE *FUTURE?*
SCOTT'S RIGHT! YOU PEOPLE CONTROL YOUR CRAZY OLD JEAN! *CALL HER OFF!*
STAY BACK, YOUNG ONES. PLEASE. I PROMISE, ON MY HONOR AS A HEADMISTRESS, NO HARM WILL COME TO YOU.
WHAT SHOULD WE DO?
SHOULD WE CRAP OUR PANTS? BECAUSE THAT'S WHAT I JUST DID.
POINK
WHO *ARE* THESE KIDS ANYWAY? THEY MUST NOT GROW UP TO BE X-MEN BECAUSE I'VE NEVER HEARD OF ANY OF...
WAIT A SECOND...IS THAT *GOLDBALLS?* OH DUDE, YOU'RE A *LEGEND.* CAN I HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH?
TELL YOUR DEADPOOL IF HE TAKES ANOTHER STEP TOWARD THOSE CHILDREN, I WILL FIND OTHER SHEATHS FOR HIS SWORDS.
LISTEN TO YOURSELVES! IS THIS ALL WE ARE NOW?! X-MEN FIGHTING X-MEN ALL OVER AGAIN!
THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING. IF YOU ALLOW THOSE ORIGINAL X-MEN TO STAY, THINGS WILL ONLY GET WORSE.
SAYS YOU! WHO THE HELL ARE *YOU?!*
THIS IS *MY* FAULT. I DID THIS. TRYING TO PLAY GOD. THINKING I COULD RECAPTURE SOMETHING WE'D LOST ALONG THE WAY.
BUT THERE'S NO RECAPTURING THE PAST, IS THERE? THIS IS WHO WE ARE NOW. IN ALL OF OUR *DYSFUNCTIONAL* GLORY.
GOD HELP ME, I NEVER SHOULD HAVE BROUGHT THOSE KIDS HERE. HOW IN THE WORLD DO I FIX THIS?
YOU? YOU CAN'T. BUT *I* CAN.
ENOUGH TALK. *TAKE THE CHILDREN!*

THIS DOESN'T CHANGE ANYTHING, YOU KNOW. YOU STANDING HERE WITH ME.
IF I GET TO STAY IN THIS TIME, IT WILL STILL BE TO STOP YOU. TO STOP WHAT YOU'VE BECOME.
IF YOU GET TO STAY, YOU'RE WELCOME TO TRY. YOU MIGHT JUST LEARN A THING OR TWO.
YOU READY?
GOD, YES.
PLEASE REMEMBER, MY DEAR, THERE'S NO SHAME IN LOSING TO YOURSELF.
RIGHT.
JUST KEEP TELLING YOURSELF THAT.

THE JEAN GREY SCHOOL FOR HIGHER LEARNING.
1407 GRAYMALKIN LANE, SALEM CENTER, WESTCHESTER COUNTY, NEW YORK.
"CAN'T WE GO BACK TO WATCHING TV? I LIKED THAT PLAN BETTER."
BABY *SHOGO* REALLY SEEMED TO BE LIKING THE FOOD NETWORK. YOU KNOW, WHEN WE GO BACK TO OUR OWN TIME, THAT'S ONE IDEA I'M *ABSOLUTELY* GONNA STEAL. WHOLE TV CHANNELS DEVOTED TO *FOOD.* SHOWS ABOUT CUPCAKES. I'LL BE A...
YOU'RE NOT LISTENING TO A WORD I SAY, ARE YOU?
AND WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING AT THAT'S SO MUCH MORE INTERESTING THAN CUPCAKES, HANK?
SOMETHING ABOUT CUPCAKES.
I'M RESEARCHING THE *FUTURE.*
OVER THE YEARS, THE X-MEN HAVE BEEN ON QUITE A NUMBER OF ADVENTURES THROUGH TIME, AND ENCOUNTERED ALL MANNER OF FIGURES FROM THE FUTURE, BOTH ALLIES AND ENEMIES.
I'M TRYING TO DETERMINE IF OUR VISITORS FROM THE FUTURE ARE WHO THEY SAY THEY ARE.
WHICH MEANS YOU THINK THEY *AREN'T?*
IT MEANS I HAVE A NAGGING SUSPICION.
THEY ARE A PRETTY SCARY LOOKING BUNCH. BUT I THOUGHT YOU WERE ALL IN *FAVOR* OF US GOING BACK?
NOT IF WE'RE BEING *LIED* TO, BOBBY. WE HAVE TO MAKE SURE WE'RE NOT LEAVING THIS TIMELINE WORSE OFF THAN WHEN WE GOT HERE. WE CAN'T LEAVE WITHOUT--
HENRY McCOY!

YOU MUST COME WITH ME.
INTO THE *FUTURE.*
OH MY STARS AND GARTERS.
SO IT WOULD SEEM YOU HAVE THE SAME SUSPICIONS I DO, *UMM... MAGIK,* ISN'T IT?
NOT SUSPICIONS. I'VE BEEN THERE MYSELF. I'VE SEEN THE FUTURE WITH MY OWN EYES. I'VE SEEN THESE X-MEN IN ACTION.
BUT THERE'S SOMETHING THEY'RE NOT TELLING US. SOME DARKNESS THEY'RE HIDING. I CAN FEEL IT IN MY MARROW.
BUT IS THE SOLUTION REALLY MORE TIME TRAVEL?
NO ONE'S SENDING YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS BACK THROUGH TIME UNTIL WE'VE FIGURED THIS OUT. SO YOU'RE BOTH COMING WITH ME.
ALL RIGHT, I'M READY, GUYS. LET'S DO SOMETHING *CRAZY.*
WAIT, WHAT'D YOU DO WITH THE *BABY?*
OH, DON'T WORRY, HE'S PERFECTLY SAFE.
YES, YOU'RE A CUTE LITTLE HOMO SAPIEN, AREN'T YOU? YES YOU ARE.
WAAAAAAAAAHHH!
BRACE YOURSELVES. TIME TRAVEL CAN BE EXTREMELY UNPLEASANT.
TELL ME ABOUT IT.
DO YOU THINK WE COULD STOP AT A PLACE THAT SELLS SPORTS ALMANACS?

UTOPIA.
BOBBY, CAN'T YOU STOP THIS FLAMIN' THING?!
WHAT CAN I SAY? LOOKS LIKE FUTURE-ME WORKS OUT A LOT!
GOD, WHAT THE HECK HAPPENS IN THE FUTURE TO TURN ME INTO...INTO A MONSTER?
GGGRRRGGHHH!
YOU CAN'T WIN, JEAN. YOU DON'T WANT TO WIN, BELIEVE ME.
YOU DON'T WANT MY LIFE.
FINALLY, SOMETHING WE CAN AGREE ON.
YOU'RE RIGHT, I DON'T WANT YOUR LIFE! I WANT MY OWN! AND I WON'T BE BULLIED!
NOT EVEN BY MYSELF.
AAAAARRGGHHH!

GHHHKK
YOU ARE OLD AND BROKEN, XORN. AND YOU ARE GOING HOME, NOT ME.
GOD, I FORGET HOW STRONG I USED TO BE.
NO...YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE DOING BY STAYING. ALL THE PEOPLE YOU'RE DAMNING...
YOURSELF, MOST OF ALL.
PLEASE, JEAN...PLEASE DON'T DO THIS.
WHAT HAPPENS IN THE FUTURE? I WANT TO KNOW.
YOU...YOU CAN'T. IT'S TOO DANGEROUS FOR YOU TO EVEN--
YOU CAME BACK IN TIME TO BEAT UP YOUR TEENAGE SELF! DON'T LECTURE ME NOW ON THE DANGERS OF KNOWING YOUR FUTURE! SHOW ME WHAT HAPPENS THAT'S SO TERRIBLE!
SHOW ME THE FUTURE.
HGGHK
OH.
OH, NO.
OH, MY GOD.

STOP!
FOR GOD'S SAKE, STOP TRYING TO KILL EACH OTHER!
ALL THIS FIGHTING, IT'S TOO MUCH, EVEN FOR *ME*.
I CAN'T DO THIS ANYMORE.
YOU WANNA KNOW HOW SCREWED UP THINGS ARE IN THE FUTURE? OPEN YOUR EYES! IT'S SO SCREWED UP, THEY MADE *ME* AN X-MAN!
SO SCREWED UP WE HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO TRAVEL BACK THROUGH TIME AND TRY TO CHANGE HISTORY.
YOU GUYS... YOU GUYS DON'T WANT OUR FUTURE. BELIEVE ME.
SOME OF YOU...*REALLY* DON'T WANT OUR FUTURE.
IT'S NOT LIKE THE OLD DAYS, WHEN WE WERE ALWAYS LAUGHING, REMEMBER? OR AT LEAST, *I* WAS ALWAYS LAUGHING.
NOBODY LAUGHS IN THE FUTURE. MUST BE ALL THE FUNERALS.
THE FUTURE *SUCKS*. AND IF YOU GUYS ARE JUST GONNA MAKE US GO BACK THERE, THEN... WELL...
THEN I GUESS I *QUIT*.
MY HEALING FACTOR AIN'T WHAT IT USED TO BE, SO I THINK THIS MIGHT ACTUALLY KILL ME.
GOD, I HOPE SO.
BURY ME IN CHIMICHANGAS.
WAIT!

AH, C'MON. THAT WAS GONNA BE AN AWESOME DEATH SCENE.
NO ONE'S DYING HERE TODAY. WE'RE ALL GOING BACK WHERE WE BELONG.
ALL OF US? JEAN, WHAT ARE YOU...
THEY'RE *RIGHT*, SCOTT. I'M SORRY.
WE DON'T BELONG HERE.
THIS IS...THEM CONTROLLING YOU. YOU DON'T MEAN THIS.
I DO.
THEN TELL ME *WHY?* WHAT HAPPENED? WHAT DID YOU SEE?
SCOTT, DO YOU TRUST ME?
OF COURSE I DO.
THEN TRUST ME WHEN I TELL YOU...
"IT'S TIME TO GO *HOME*."

WE'RE NOT LETTING THIS GO, ARE WE?
WHAT DO *YOU* THINK?
I THINK THEY'RE ABSOLUTELY *RIGHT*. I THINK THOSE KIDS HAVE NO BUSINESS BEING HERE.
THEY REMIND YOU OF WHAT A *BASTARD* YOU USED TO BE, IS THAT IT?
MAYBE I JUST THINK YOUR JUDGMENT SHOULD ALWAYS BE CALLED INTO QUESTION WHENEVER THERE'S A PRETTY GIRL WITH *RED HAIR* INVOLVED.
MAYBE SO.
AT LEAST THIS TIME I GOT TO SAY GOODBYE.
CAN'T BELIEVE I'M SAYING THIS, BUT THANKS FOR SPEAKING UP BACK THERE, WADE. THAT WAS...SOME SPEECH.
YEAH, SURE, NO SWEAT.
I JUST HOPE WE... CAN SET THINGS RIGHT FOR YA.
YEAH, ME TOO, CHIEF.
HEH.
IT WAS A NICE SPEECH, WASN'T IT?
IT'S ALMOST A SHAME IT WAS ALL A *LIE*.

UHH. THIS DOESN'T LOOK RIGHT.
THIS IS THE SAME TIMELINE FROM WHICH OUR MYSTERIOUS FUTURE X-MEN HAIL? ARE YOU CERTAIN?
THIS IS IT. THIS IS THE SAME FUTURE I SAW BEFORE. IT MUST BE, AND YET...
THE WAY THOSE FUTURE X-MEN KEPT TALKING ABOUT THE PLACE, THEIR FUTURE SOUNDED HORRIBLE AND SCARY, BUT THIS...THIS LOOKS *AWESOME.*
OH MY, IS THAT...THE JEAN GREY SCHOOL?
YOU DO HAVE A FLAIR FOR DESIGN, DR. McCOY.
LET'S JUST FIND SOMEONE WHO KNOWS WHAT THE HELL IS--
HALT!
SENTINELS!
TEMPORAL ANOMALIES DETECTED.
ALL VISITORS MUST REPORT TO THE OFFICE FOR CHECK-IN.
WOULD YOU LIKE US TO ESCORT YOU?
WHAT... WHAT THE HECK KIND OF SENTINELS *ARE* THESE?
STAND DOWN, BOYS.

THE X-MEN WILL HANDLE THIS.

CHAPTER 6

ALL-NEW X-MEN #17

YEARS FROM NOW.
WHAT DO YOU THINK, MS. BLAIRE?
I THINK YOU'VE FINALLY GONE INSANE.
WHAT DO YOU REALLY THINK?
(OH, MY GOD...)
IT'S OKAY TO ADMIT YOU--
WHY ME?
WHY NOT YOU? YOU'RE PERFECT.
I'M JUST A RETIRED POP STAR.
AND SUPER HERO, AND X-MAN, AND AGENT OF S.H.I.E.L.D. AND AGENT OF--
OKAY, OKAY...
YOU DON'T SEE HOW YOU ARE *PERFECT* FOR THIS?
NO.
I'M HARDLY THE PERFECT-- I WASN'T EVEN THAT GOOD OF A SUPER HERO.
WE DID SOME RESEARCH ON THIS.
YOU ARE *THE* MOST RECOGNIZABLE, MOST LIKED, MOST TRUSTED MUTANT OF THE LAST TWENTY YEARS.
I AM?
YES.
DISCO DAZZLER.
DISCO MADE A COMEBACK.
I MUST HAVE MISSED THAT.
THIS GENUINE HUMILITY IS A BIG PLUS AS WELL.
YOU DID RESEARCH?
OF COURSE WE DID.
AND *YOU* GO ALONG WITH THIS?
I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT NOTHING ELSE EVER SINCE THIS IDEA STARTED TO FLOAT AROUND.
AND YOU THINK THE WORLD IS REALLY READY FOR THIS?

BLAIRE
BLAIRE
BLAIRE
I THINK THE WORLD KNOWS A GOOD THING WHEN IT SEES IT.
AND SO DO YOU.
THIS IS A GOOD THING, ALISON.
THIS IS INSANE.
THE FIRST MUTANT PRESIDENT.
WOW.

CLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAP
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, IT IS MY HONOR, MY PRIVILEGE, AND MY DREAM COME TRUE...
CLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAP
ALL OF OUR DREAMS COME TRUE...
TO INTRODUCE *TO YOU*...
CLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAP
THE NEWLY MINTED PRESIDENT-ELECT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA...
ALISON BLAIRE!
HISTORY IN THE MAKING
ALISON
BORN PROUD AND FREE!
ZZLE US
CLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAP

ALISON!!!
WHHOOOOOO!!!
OH MY GOD!!
WE DID IT!!!
YES WE DID
WELL, YOU HAVE ME ALL AGLOW.
ALISON!!!
WE DID IT!!!
I LOVE YOU!!
HANK...
THANK YOU.
MY FELLOW AMERICANS. AND EVERYONE WATCHING AROUND THE WORLD...
I *THANK* YOU.
I *THANK* YOU FOR THE CHOICE YOU MADE TONIGHT.
I THANK YOU FOR JOINING ME AND MY FAMILY AND MY FRIENDS ON WHAT IS SURE TO BE A BRAVE NEW WORLD.
A WORLD WHERE WE JOIN HANDS AND STEP INTO THE FUTURE... TOGETHER.
WE DID IT.
A BRAVE NEW WORLD WHERE WE LOOK TO EACH OTHER AND WE SAY THREE SIMPLE WORDS:

MADROX! WHAT *WAS* *THAT?!*
WHERE DID IT COME FROM?!
MADROX!
MADROX!
MADROX!
MADROX!
MADROX!
MADROX!
OH, MY...
DEAR LORD, NO...

JEAN GREY SCHOOL FOR THE GIFTED. EVEN MORE YEARS FROM NOW.
YOU SHOULDN'T BE HERE.
YOU NEED TO GO BACK WHERE YOU CAME FROM AND YOU NEED TO GO BACK NOW.
OH, MY GOD!!
IN THE FUTURE, PEOPLE STILL GROW MUSTACHES LIKE THAT?
ILLYANA?
PIOTR.

IT IS YOU!
JUST LIKE I REMEMBER YOU.
WHY DO YOU HAVE MY SOULSWORD?
BECAUSE YOU GAVE IT TO ME--
STOP!
NO!
NO!
NO, NO, NO!
HAVE WE LEARNED NOTHING?
I'VE LEARNED NOTHING.
YOU HAVE TO GO HOME... IMMEDIATELY!
YOU CANNOT KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT YOUR FUTURE.
YOU SHOULDN'T BE SEEING US, YOU SHOULDN'T BE SEEING THE SCHOOL!
IT'S NICE THAT BROTHER AND SISTER HAD A MOMENT HERE BUT...PLEASE, GET OUT.
WE ARE HERE BECAUSE--
WE UNDERSTAND WHY YOU'RE HERE AND I UNDERSTAND HOW FRUSTRATING IT MUST BE...
BUT YOU ARE MAKING IT WORSE!
BUT THAT'S WHAT WE DO, WE'RE THE X-MEN!
WE MAKE THINGS WORSE.
PIPE DOWN, PHOENIX, THIS IS SERIOUS.
YOU'RE TELLING ME, SIR ROBERT.
IF HE STAYS HERE I'M GOING TO HAVE TO WATCH YOU HIT PUBERTY AGAIN? I CAN'T HANDLE IT.
WHO ARE THESE X-MEN THAT CAME TO US IN THE PAST?
THIS BEAST, KITTY PRYDE, XORN?
WHO ARE THEY TO YOU? WHY ARE THEY SO HELL-BENT ON--
WE HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH THEM AND WE HAVEN'T FOR YEARS.
SO THEY'RE NOT THE X-MEN? YOU'RE THE X-MEN.
PLEASE...
WHAT HAPPENED TO MAKE THEM THIS WAY?

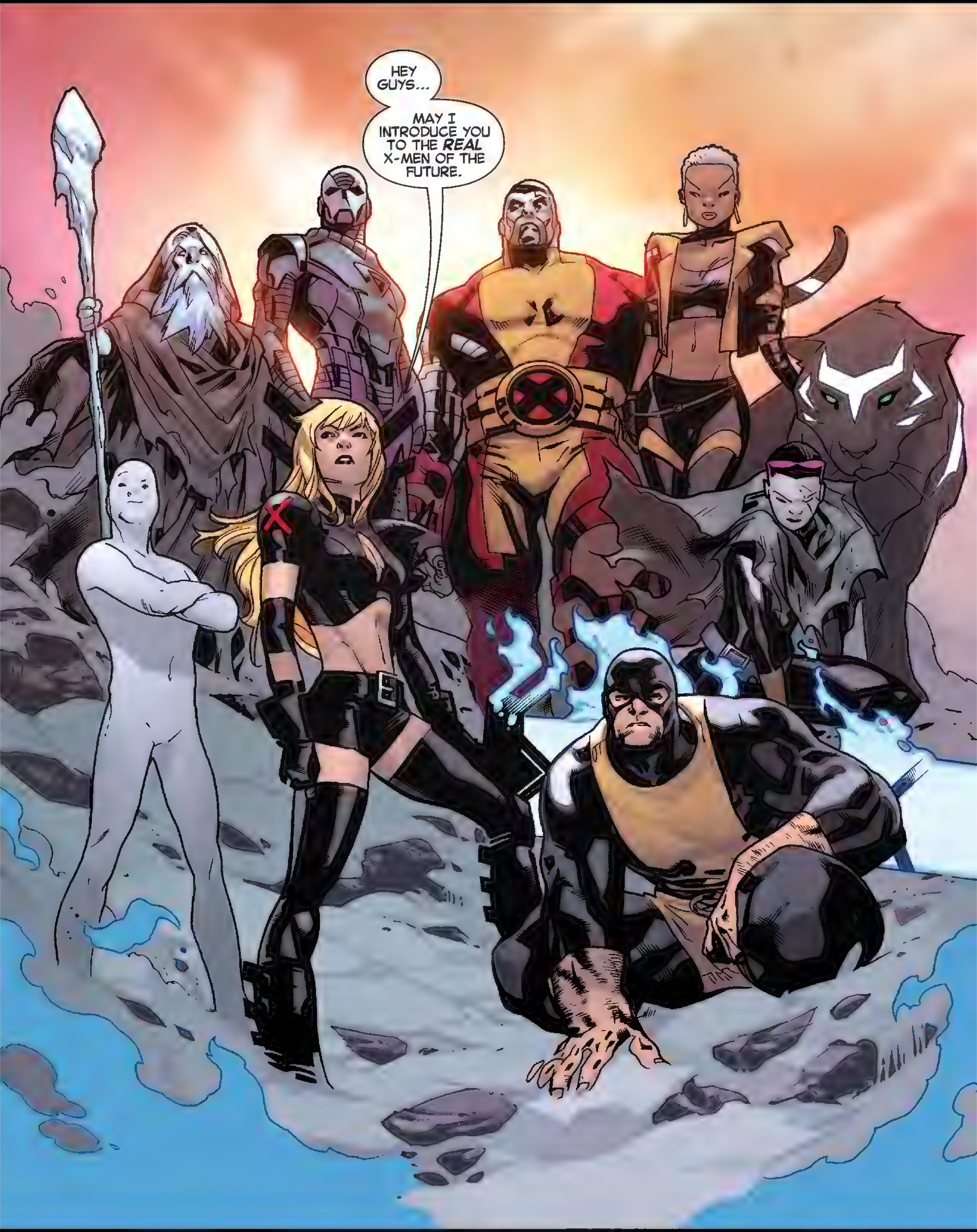
HENRY?
HENRY, IT'S TIME TO GO...

WE HAVE TO LET THE AUTHORITIES WORK THEIR CRIME SCENE.
AT THIS POINT...WE'RE JUST IN THE WAY.
HANK...
THERE IS NOTHING LEFT FOR US TO DO.
THEY HATE US.
THEY WILL *ALWAYS* HATE US.
NO MATTER WHAT WE DO... THEY HUNT US AND DESTROY US.
AND WE KEEP TRICKING OURSELVES INTO THINKING THAT *THIS TIME*--THIS TIME IT WILL BE DIFFERENT.
IT'S NEVER DIFFERENT.
TWO STEPS FORWARD, SEVEN STEPS BACK.
WE'RE FOOLS.
WE ARE ABSOLUTE FOOLS.
WE'LL FIND WHO DID THIS.
WE'LL FIND THEM.
AND THEN WHAT?

PLEASE...
WHAT HAPPENED TO MAKE THEM THIS WAY?
WE **CANNOT** TELL YOU, ILLYANA.
WE WILL **NEVER** TELL YOU ANYTHING THAT HAPPENED HERE.
YOU NEED TO LIVE YOUR LIVES **PURELY** WITHOUT **ANY KNOWLEDGE** OF WHAT IS TO COME FROM YOUR ACTIONS.
THAT MEANS YOU HAVE TO **GO HOME.**
LISTEN, NOT-IRON MAN, MAYBE YOU DIDN'T CATCH THE PART WHERE **EVIL** X-MEN (OR WHATEVER THEY ARE) HAVE COME TO OUR TIME AND ARE WREAKING HAVOC.
YOU WON'T TELL US WHY? FINE.
BUT IT SEEMS TO ME THAT YOU GUYS SHOULD HAVE BEEN ABLE TO STOP THIS FROM HAPPENING OR NEED TO TAKE **SOME** RESPONSIBILITY FOR THIS HAPPENING!
OR AT LEAST TELL ME WHY **I'M A WIZARD NOW OR WHATEVER THAT IS!!**
AND IF **YOU ARE ME**, WHICH **I THINK** YOU ARE, THEN WHAT IS THAT GIANT **ICE HULK** DOING RUNNING AROUND WITH THE QUESTIONABLE/**EVIL X-MEN?**
AND I WONDERED WHY I COULDN'T KEEP A GIRLFRIEND...
BOBBY, ROBERT... PLEASE SETTLE DOWN. YOU'RE EMBARRASSING BOTH OF US.
YOU **ARE** ME.
YES.
THEN--THEN--THEN WHAT IS THAT ICE HULK THING--
THAT IS--WELL, EVENTUALLY YOU ARE GOING TO FIGURE OUT THAT PART OF YOUR POWER IS TO--
OH, MY GOD!!!
WHAT DID I JUST SAY?!
SHUT UP!!

PART OF MY POWER IS TO WHAT?
YOU NEED TO SETTLE DOWN!
WOLVERINE, PLEASE, CALM DOWN.
MAGIK, GO HOME!
TAKE YOUR TEAM AND GO HOME!
WE'RE NOT LEAVING UNTIL YOU HELP US.
GO TO HELL, MCCOY.
REALLY.
WE ARE NOT LEAVING UNTIL YOU HELP US.
I COULD THROW YOUNG HANK MCCOY HERE INTO THE SUN AND SAVE US ALL A LIFETIME OF HEADACHE.
WE VOTE, QUIRE.
ON WHAT, KYMERA?
ON WHETHER WE GO TO HELP THEM.
NO!
THERE'S NO VOTE! I CALL THE SHOTS HERE!
THEN WE VOTE ON WHETHER WE VOTE.
PETER! YOU OF ALL PEOPLE...
JUBILATION, OUR PEOPLE ARE IN TROUBLE AND YOU AND I BOTH KNOW WE ARE PARTLY RESPONSIBLE.
FOAMING AT THE MOUTH WILL NEVER MAKE IT LESS SO.
BUT--
NOTHING YOU SAY WILL STOP ME FROM HELPING MY SISTER.

XAVIER SECRET SCHOOL, PRESENT DAY.
SO, THAT IS WHAT IT'S LIKE TO GET OUR ASSES HANDED TO US?
UGH! I COULD SLEEP FOR A WEEK.
I NEED SOMEONE TO SIT DOWN WITH ME AND DRAW A FLOWCHART EXPLAINING EXACTLY WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE.
I MEAN, I'VE ONLY BEEN AN X-MAN ABOUT FIVE DAYS.
AM I SUPPOSED TO REMEMBER EVERYONE'S NAMES?
WHICH ONE ARE YOU AGAIN?
I'M NOT SURE.
IS THERE A PLAN, CYCLOPS?
I'M WORKING ON IT.
AND WHERE THE HELL DID MAGIK GO?
MUTANTS FIGHTING MUTANTS.
IT DOESN'T SEEM RIGHT.
YOU'RE RIGHT, FABIO, IT'S NOT--
IT'S THEM!!
THEY FOLLOWED US?!
UH, NO.
NO, THIS IS SOMETHING ELSE.


HEY GUYS...
MAY I INTRODUCE YOU TO THE *REAL* X-MEN OF THE FUTURE.

CHAPTER
7

X-MEN #6

THE JEAN GREY SCHOOL.
wuWwwwAAaaaHHHHHH!
wWWwwAAaaHHHHHH!
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT, I'M UP!
YEESH, SHOGO...
wuWwwwAAAaaHHHH!!
...YOU NEVER CRY LIKE THIS. WHAT HAPPENED TO "BUH"?
AND WHERE'S YOUR TWO DAPPER BABYSITTERS, ANYWAY?
GOOD AFTERNOON, JUBILATION.
SHOGO AND I ARE PLAYING.
A
R
BROO, WHAT THE--?
YOU KNOW WHAT? I DON'T EVEN WANT TO KNOW.

LATER.
SO WHAT IS IT, ARMOR?
IT WAS ROXY'S IDEA. I BUILT IT AND BASED IT OFF MY OWN POWERS. IT'S FOR SHOGO.
I THOUGHT OF IT WHEN I HEARD SOMEONE TALK ABOUT HOW YOU GUYS BROUGHT HIM ON A MISSION. MAYBE HE NEEDS A LITTLE SOMETHING FOR DEFENSE, IF HE'S GONNA RUN WITH THE X-MEN? LIKE A PANIC BUTTON?
I STILL DON'T GET WHAT IT DOES...
ALERT! ALERT!
HEAR THAT? PROXIMITY ALARM...ONE OF THE X-JETS IS COMING IN. I GOT IT.
ALERT! ALERT!
IT'LL KEEP HIM SAFE, THAT'S THE MOST IMPORTANT THING TO KNOW. IT'S ALREADY KEYED TO YOUR BIOMETRICS...
...BUT YOU MIGHT WANNA PROGRAM IN SOMEONE ELSE, SO THEY CAN WORK IT. SOMEONE YOU TRUST. LIKE LOGAN, I GUESS? OR STORM?
IT SHOULD BE YOU. YOU DESIGNED IT.
WHAT, YOU SURE, JUBILEE? I MEAN, WOW...
...OF COURSE, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT.
IT WOULD BE AN HONOR.
I WAS WONDERING, ACTUALLY, IF I COULD TALK TO YOU...IT'S THIS THING WITH MERCURY, AND I REALLY NEED--
HEY, GUYS!
WHAT IS IT, HISAKO?
... I JUST HEARD RACHEL.
LIKE, IN MY HEAD.
SHE SAID, "SECURE YOUNG BEAST AND ICEMAN, AWAIT FURTHER ORDERS." BUT DIDN'T THOSE TWO, LIKE, BUG OUT WITH MAGIK?

THE DOVE.
THE BLACKBIRD.
RACHEL.
ON APPROACH TO THE JEAN GREY SCHOOL.
YOU WANNA GIVE ME ANOTHER LECTURE? LET'S DON'T, AND SAY WE DID, OKAY?
NOT THAT. THIS.
OH, ONE SEC.
WHAT'S UP, LOGAN? WE CAN TALK PRIVATELY LIKE THIS, BUT PSYCHIC BLOCKS AREN'T INVISIBLE... IF ANYONE BOTHERS TO CHECK, THEY'LL FIND A NEAT LITTLE BLACK HOLE WHERE MY BRAIN SHOULD BE.
AND THAT IS NOT AN OPENING FOR A JOKE!
FURTHEST THING FROM MY MIND. I HAVE TO ASK YOU A FAVOR.
SOMETHING AIN'T ALL ON THE UP-AND-UP WITH THESE FUTURE X-MEN. I CAN'T TELL YOU WHAT OR WHY, BUT I KNOW IT ANYWAY.
YOU WANT ME TO SPY ON THEM.
YEAH, CAREFUL-LIKE. I MIGHT BE WRONG.
ARE YOU WRONG?
NO WAY IN HELL.
I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN FIND OUT.

JEAN, I CAN APPRECIATE THIS IS VERY DIFFICULT, BUT IT'S THE RIGHT THING TO DO.
SAVE THE *PLATITUDES,* HANK, IT'S NOT HELPING.
WELCOME HOME! ALTHOUGH I SHOULD WARN YOU...
...I DON'T SEE ROAD-WORN X-MEN SO MUCH AS I SEE ***POTENTIAL BABYSITTERS.***
AMUSING, MS. LEE. BUT I'M AFRAID OUR TIME IS IN SHORT SUPPLY.
I'LL TAKE THESE THREE TO THE TIME CUBE NOW.
KITTY--
SHUT UP OR I'LL START CRYING.
I'M PROUD OF YOU ALL. SERIOUSLY. THIS IS FIRST CLASS HEROICS. YOU'RE A CREDIT TO THE X-MEN NAME...***CHARLES XAVIER'S*** NAME.
I ***AM*** CHARLES XAVIER, YOUNG SCOTT.
AND SARCASM DOESN'T SUIT YOU, YOU'RE ***FAR*** TOO CLEAN CUT.
NOW, THE MATTER OF THE REMAINING TWO OF THE ORIGINAL FIVE...

YOU MEAN YOUNG BEAST AND ICEMAN? THEY'RE GONE.
PARDON ME? DID YOU SAY *GONE?*
GONE *WHERE?*
I, UH...
WHY ARE YOU SO MAD AT ME?
THAT WAS MINOR IRRITATION, PERHAPS A BIT OF ANNOYANCE.
HERE'S WHAT MAD FEELS LIKE.
ROXANNE WASHINGTON. *"BLING!"* WHATEVER THAT'S SUPPOSED TO MEAN...TELL ME WHERE THOSE TWO MEN ARE IMMEDIATELY.
STOP... *STOP* IT, THAT *HURTS!*
...
THEY WENT INTO THE FUTURE. *OUR* FUTURE.
I CAN'T *BELIEVE* THIS! *AND YOU LET THEM?!*
OWWWWWWWW
HEY, PAL, TAKE IT EASY!
THAT'S NOT HOW WE DO THINGS!
YOUR *ENTIRE LIFE HISTORY,* WOLVERINE, READS LIKE A MANUAL OF *"HOW NOT TO DO THINGS."* SO BACK OFF!

THIS IS EXACTLY WHAT WE FEARED, KITTY.
THEY'RE COMING. NOT IF, BUT WHEN.
WE HAVE NO TIME TO MAINTAIN THE CHARADE. LET'S SKIP TO THE *PUNCHLINE*, MY DEAR.
HEY!
I'M NOT DONE WITH YOU YET!
GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME, YOU NEANDERTHAL. YOU ARE SO, *SO* UNINFORMED IT'S *PATHETIC.*
HEY! *EASY*, BOTH OF YOU!
WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON AROUND HERE?
IT'S ALL WRONG, THEY'RE ALL WRONG...
RACHEL, WHAT? WHAT'S THE MATTER?
...LOGAN WAS RIGHT...
LOGAN WAS RIGHT!
SNIKT!
EVERY DAMN TIME!

DO IT.
HEY, LOGAN.
SNIKT!
OH, YEAH...
...THE LOOK ON YOUR FACE MAKES ALL OF THIS TOTALLY WORTH THE EFFORT...
..."DAD".

BEAST'S LAB.
GIVE ME JUST A MOMENT.
ARE YOU OKAY?
IT HAS BEEN A HARD MISSION...TIME TRAVEL AFFECTS TELEPATHS MORE THAN OTHERS, AND I HAVE BEEN A TELEPATH FOR A LONG TIME.
BUT WE ARE NEAR THE END.
FUNNY WAY TO PUT THAT, CONSIDERING WHAT I'M GOING BACK TO.
WHAT'S HAPPENED HAS *HAPPENED,* MY SO-VERY-YOUNG SELF. IT'S SOMETHING YOU JUST NEED TO ACCEPT.
ENJOY YOUR YOUTH. LOOK AT ME--MAYBE A LIVE FAST, DIE YOUNG ETHOS IS THE WAY YOU SHOULD GO.
WHAT'S WITH THE FLIP ATTITUDE? YOU SHOULD BE MORE UNDERSTANDING!
WE AGREED, WE'RE GOING BACK. LEAST YOU CAN DO IS SHUT UP AND LET US FEEL A LITTLE BAD ABOUT IT IF WE WANT TO!
OH SCOTT, DON'T EVER CHANGE.
COMING TO YOU NOW, JEAN. OUR COVER IDENTITY'S BLOWN. ORIGINAL BEAST AND ICEMAN ARE AWOL.
LOCK DOWN THE TIME CUBE. SECURE THE THREE OF THE FIVE. WHATEVER YOU HAVE TO DO.
UNDERSTOOD.

SORRY, HENRY. HAD TO STRIKE QUICKLY. YOUNG ME IS FAR TOO POWERFUL TO GIVE ANY OPENING.
NNNNHHHH... I UNDERSTAND, I JUST WISH IT DIDN'T HURT SO DAMN MUCH.
WE'RE ***OLD,*** HANK.
BUT IF THEY HAVE DISCOVERED OUR FUTURE, OUR CONTEMPORARIES WON'T BE FAR BEHIND.
OF COURSE. IT DOESN'T CHANGE OUR PLAN, ONLY SHORTENS THE SCHEDULE.
I'LL WHIP UP SOME POWER DAMPENERS FOR OUR FRIENDS HERE AND HACK INTO THE SCHOOL'S DEFENSE SYSTEMS. YOU THINK THEY'LL NEED ANY HELP UPSTAIRS?
YOU THINK THEY'D ***ASK*** IF THEY DID?

LOGAN. *LOGAN!* *STAY WITH ME.*
...I'M STILL *HERE!* I DIDN'T KILL HIM, THEN? THAT'S HOW TIME TRAVEL WORKS, RIGHT?
STORM, WE'RE UNDER ATTACK. LOGAN'S DOWN!
NNNNNNNNGGGG!
TOO SLOW, MISS GREY.
NOT TO MENTION, ORORO IS *QUITE UNABLE* TO HEAR YOU AT THE MOMENT.
EEP!
I HATE WHEN TELEPATHS FIGHT 'CUZ I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT'S GOING ON! BUT I'M BLAMING YOU, 'CUZ I DON'T LIKE YOU ANYWAY!
JUBILEE! THIS IS ALL UNNECESSARY!
YOU TRIED TO KILL LOGAN! YOU HURT RACHEL!
BELIEVE ME, WE DON'T WANT TO KILL *ANY* OF YOU!
ERG!

WHUP!
OWWW!
CRASH!
NOT SO FAST, COLD, DUMB, AND UGLY...
...LET ME JUST BORROW SOME--
WHOA, THERE'S REALLY NO ONE AT HOME, IS THERE...?
NNNARRRGGHHH
GRAAAARRRR!
DIVOT

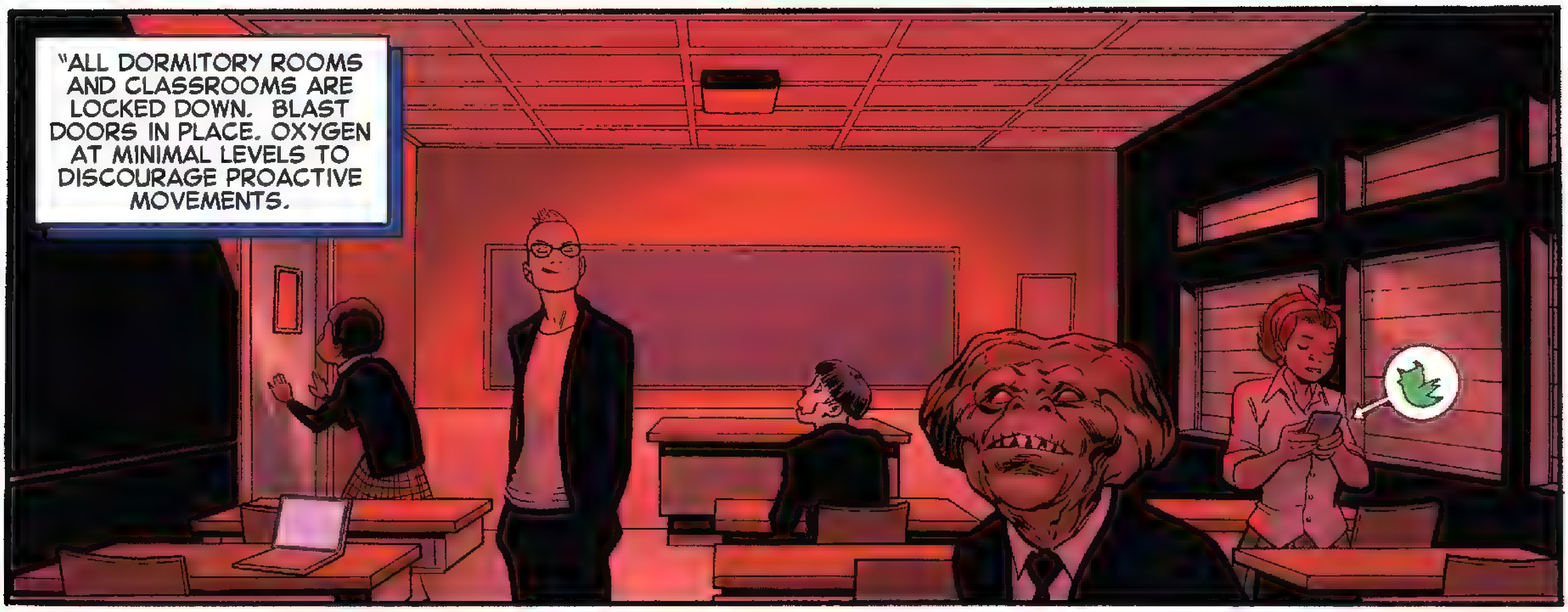
THAT BALL WEIGHS NINETY POUNDS AND I SWUNG IT ONE HANDED AND I THINK THIS BABY JUST POOPED. BEING A MOM'S EASY.
BUH
YOU AREN'T THE X-MEN.
THAT'S ALL A MATTER OF PERSPECTIVE.
AS I SAID, I HAVE NO INTEREST IN KILLING YOU, BUT I WILL TAKE SOME PLEASURE IN HURTNG YOU, RACHEL, FOR HELPING JEAN AND SCOTT ESCAPE.
LOOK AT LOGAN. HE'S DOWN ONE PINT OF BLOOD MORE THAN I WOULD RECOMMEND *ANYONE* BE WITHOUT. YOU HAVE A BUILDING FULL OF CHILDREN.
BE SMART. STAND DOWN.
ALL WE WANT IS THE ORIGINAL FIVE. DELIVER THEM, AND BE SPARED FURTHER TROUBLE.
YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE THEM FROM ME.

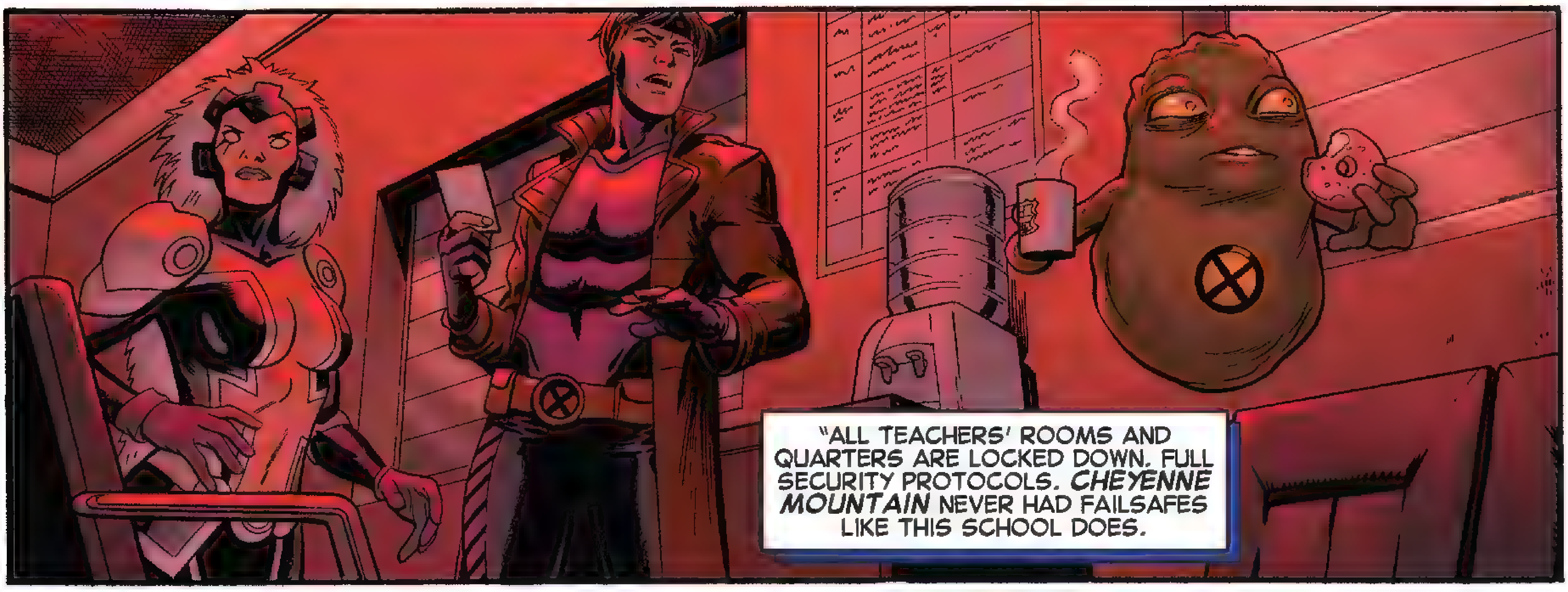
KRUUNNNCH
YOU CAN'T ALWAYS GET WHAT YOU WANT, XAVIER.
WORST CLICHÉ EVER!
SORRY, TOTAL PET PEEVE.
WHOK!
YOU OKAY, BALDY?
I'M FINE, MOLLY. WE NEED TO END THIS, AND PREFERABLY BEFORE OUR CONTEMPORARIES ARRIVE.
EEEEERRRRGGGGGG
TOTALLY FORGOT ABOUT YOUR MISSING HEALING FACTOR. SUCKS FOR YOU. THAT'S GOTTA BE BRUTAL, HUH?
LIKE SEEING US WORK OVER ALL YOUR FRIENDS AND HERE YOU ARE BARELY ABLE TO TAKE HALF A BREATH OF AIR?

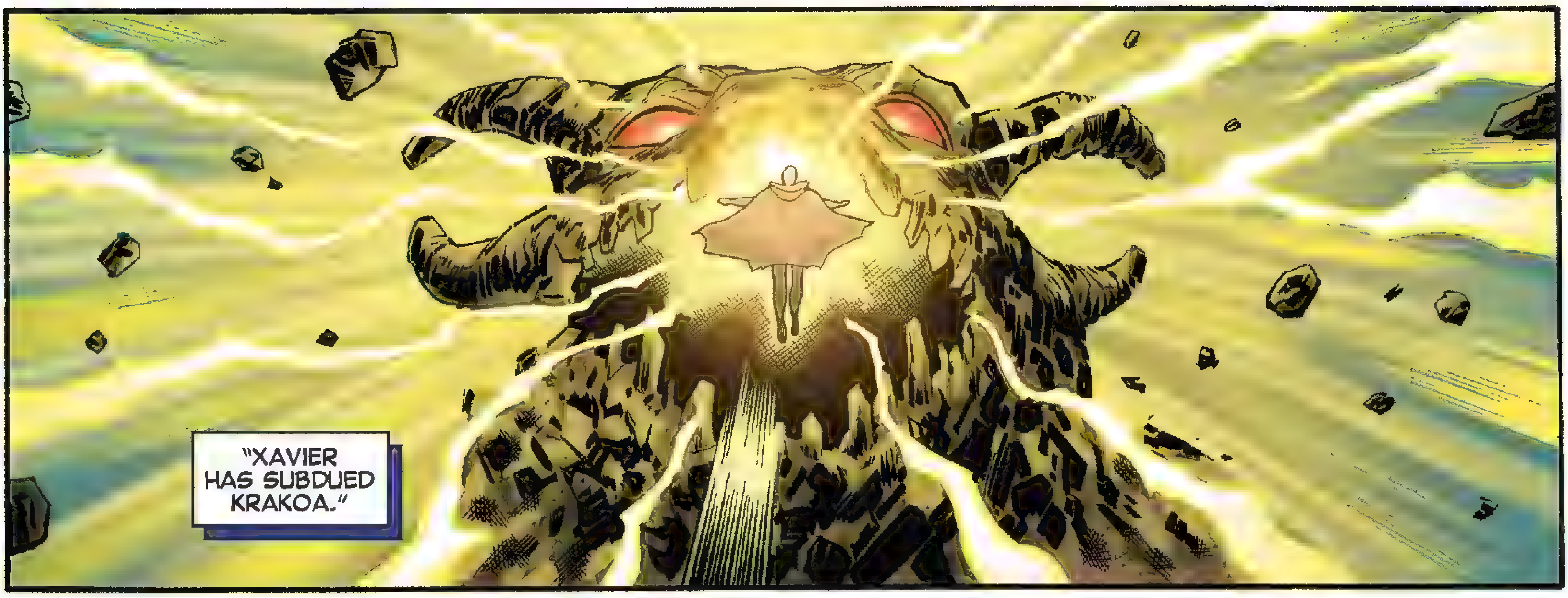
SORRY TO HAVE TO DO THIS, BETSY. AND I MEAN THAT BECAUSE YOU ARE THE DAMNED SCARIEST X-MAN I KNOW AND I'M BASICALLY HALF IN LOVE WITH YOU. OKAY, FULLY IN LOVE WITH YOU. MOSTLY SCARED.
DID YOU JUST SEE WHAT I DID TO YOUR BIG FRIEND? YOU REALLY WANT TO TAKE THE RISK?
SHOGO!
PUSH THE BEEP-BEEP!
PUSH THE BEEP-BEEP!
?
VOOOP!
BUH!
!
BUH.

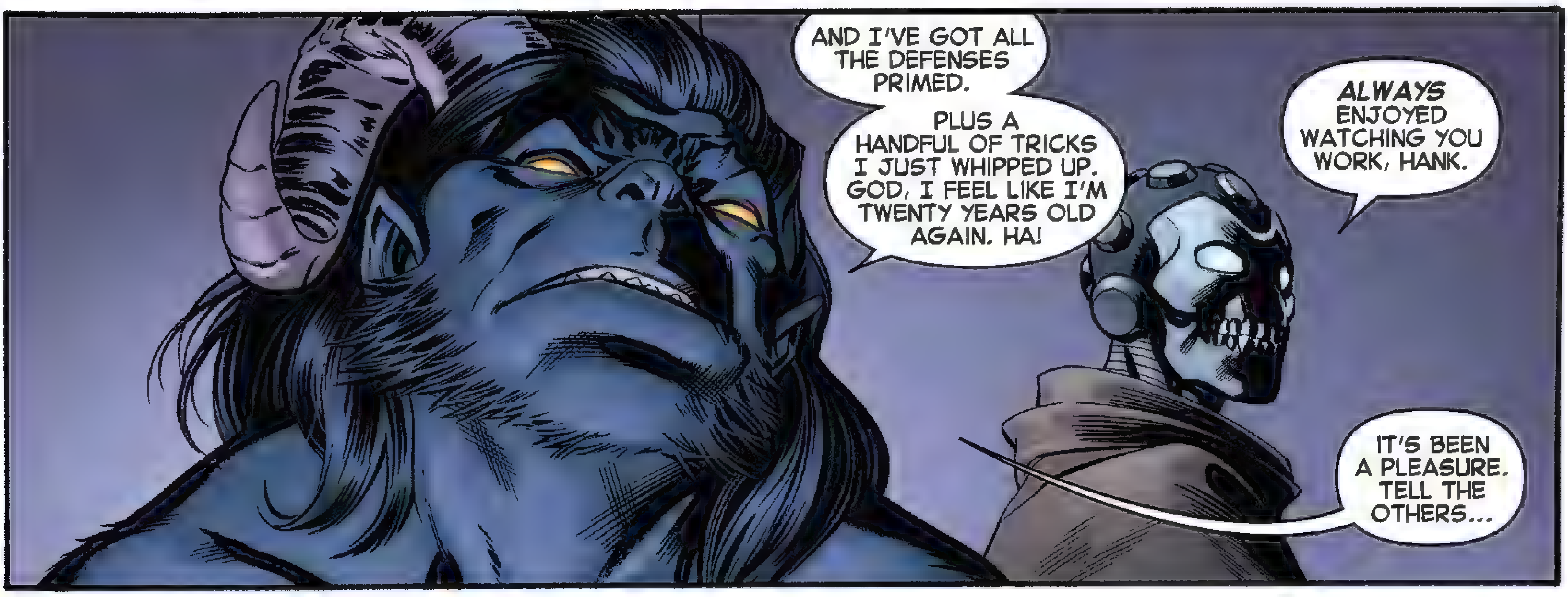
PANG!
JUBILEE! GET SHOGO OUT OF HERE!
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU GUYS MADE HIM A HAMSTER BALL...
GET MOVING, JUBILEE! I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU!
YOU THINK SO, LITTLE GIRL?
OKAY, THAT WAS AGGRESSIVE AND PATRONIZING. WOMAN. YOU'RE A WOMAN. I LOVE YOU.
I HATE BAILING ON MY FRIENDS!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, PSYLOCKE? I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU'D BE RIGHT BEHIND HER.
O.M.G. YOU SMELL AMAZING, BETSY...
BRING IT ON!

AGAIN, I APOLOGIZE...
...FOR HOW ALL THIS HAS GONE DOWN.
WE NEVER INTENDED TO HURT ANY OF YOU.
IN A WAY, WE'RE ALL INNOCENT BYSTANDERS.
YOU MAY HAVE TAKEN *US* DOWN, BUT THIS SCHOOL IS FULL OF MUTANT TEACHERS AND STUDENTS READY TO TAKE *ANY* ATTACKER DOWN.
ORORO, I'VE NEVER HAD ANYTHING BUT COMPLETE RESPECT FOR YOU. YOU ARE A SUPERB LEADER, AND YOU PUT A PRIORITY ON GETTING THE JOB DONE.
BUT YOU'VE BEEN OUTPLAYED.
I'VE GOT CONTROL OF THE SCHOOL. GUESS HOW MANY TRIES ON THE PASSWORD?
YEP. ONE.


"ALL DORMITORY ROOMS AND CLASSROOMS ARE LOCKED DOWN. BLAST DOORS IN PLACE. OXYGEN AT MINIMAL LEVELS TO DISCOURAGE PROACTIVE MOVEMENTS.


"ALL TEACHERS' ROOMS AND QUARTERS ARE LOCKED DOWN. FULL SECURITY PROTOCOLS. *CHEYENNE MOUNTAIN* NEVER HAD FAILSAFES LIKE THIS SCHOOL DOES.


"XAVIER HAS SUBDUED KRAKOA."


AND I'VE GOT ALL THE DEFENSES PRIMED.
PLUS A HANDFUL OF TRICKS I JUST WHIPPED UP. GOD, I FEEL LIKE I'M TWENTY YEARS OLD AGAIN. HA!
ALWAYS ENJOYED WATCHING YOU WORK, HANK.
IT'S BEEN A PLEASURE. TELL THE OTHERS...

"WE'RE ALL SET FOR THE ARRIVAL OF OUR FRIENDS FROM THE FUTURE.."
THIS WAS AS CLOSE AS MAGIK COULD GET US?!
THE SCHOOL WILL HAVE PERIMETER SENSORS. THIS IS EXACTLY WHERE WE SHOULD BE--WE CAN ASSESS THE SITUATION BEFORE MAKING A MOVE.
WAITING AROUND WON'T GET THE JOB DONE. YOU NEED RECON? I'M HEADING IN.
WHAT? SENTINEL-X IS RIGHT AND YOU KNOW IT.
SOMETHING BIG WENT DOWN HERE, GUYS. NO SIGNS OF ANYONE-- STUDENTS, COMBATANTS... CASUALTIES...
HOLD UP...

...SOMEONE'S COMING OUT...
DON'T COME ANY CLOSER, WHOEVER YOU ARE!
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT...
HEY! IF YOU DON'T IDENTIFY YOURSELF I'M GOING TO KNOCK YOU AND YOUR CHEESY-AS-HELL BATTLESUIT BACK INTO NEXT WEEK!
WE'VE HAD A **REAL BAD DAY**, SO PLEASE, GIVE ME A REASON!
SSSSSSSSSS
MAN, DO I RECOGNIZE THAT TONE OF VOICE...

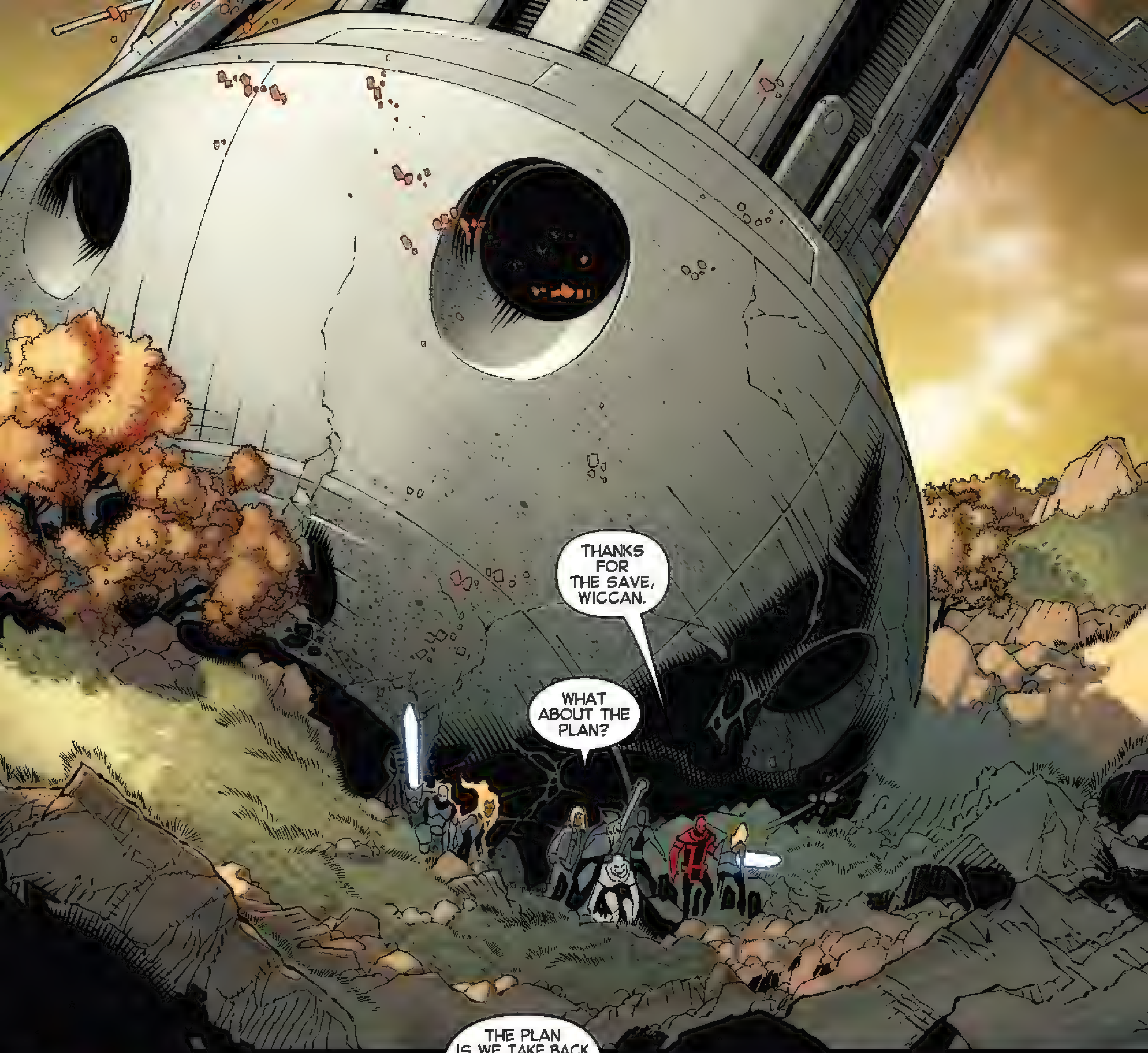
...MOM.
...SHOGO?
OH THANK GOD, THEY NEVER TOOK YOU AWAY FROM ME!
ARE YOU CRYING? HEY, LOOK AT ME, IT'S GOING TO BE OKAY, MOM...
YOU'RE WRONG, HANDSOME...
"OKAY" IS JUST ABOUT THE *LAST* WORD I WOULD USE TO DESCRIBE ALL THIS.

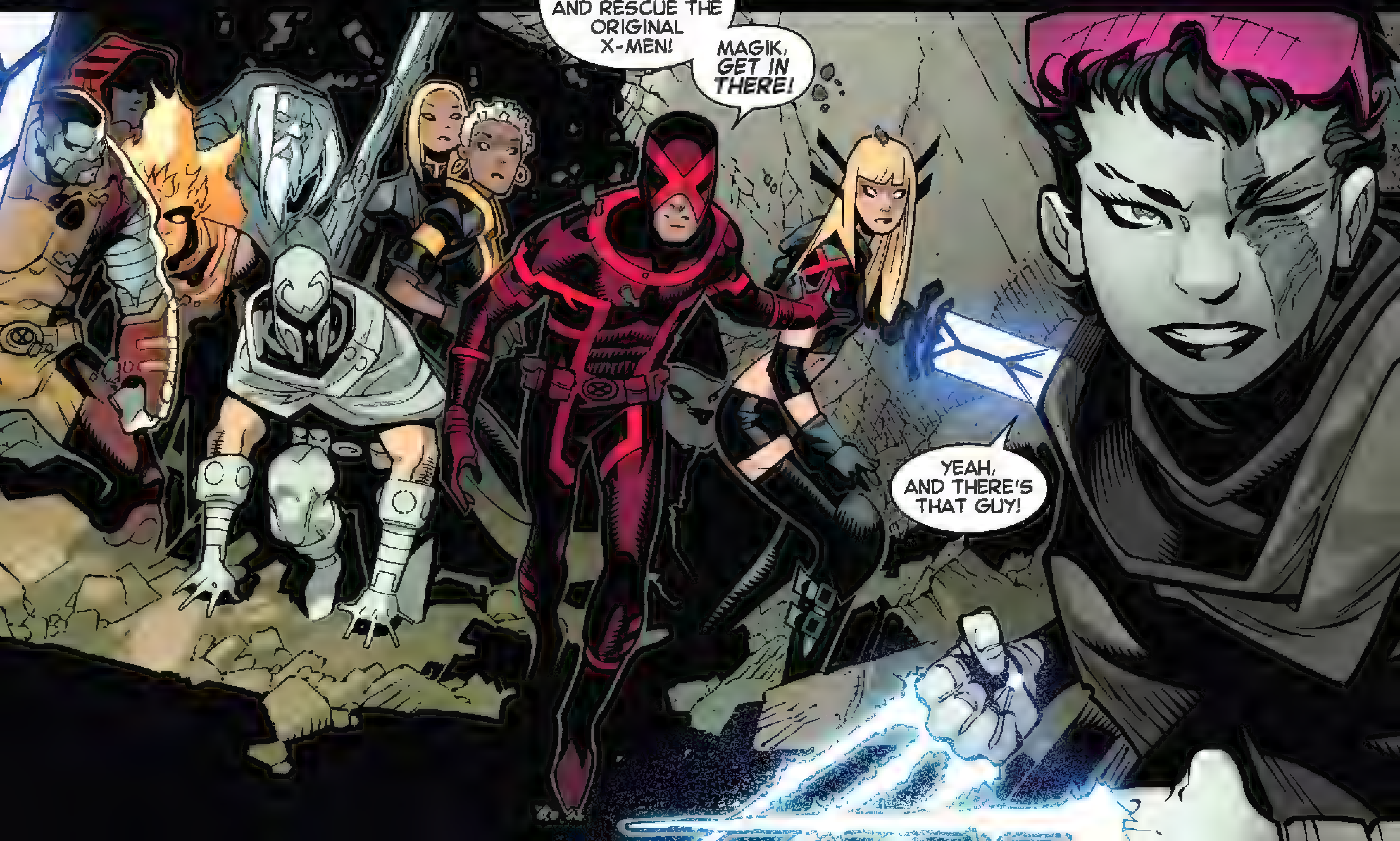
CHAPTER 8

UNCANNY X-MEN #13

JEAN GREY SCHOOL FOR HIGHER LEARNING.
RIGHT NOW.
SENTINEL X SHOULD HAVE HIS BABY-SELF AND YOUNG JUBILEE TO SAFETY SOON. WE SHOULD BEGIN.
I DON'T LIKE THIS.
WE WERE RIGHT TO KEEP OUR NEW STUDENTS BACK AT OUR BASE AND OUT OF THIS FIGHT.
YES.
THEY ARE NOWHERE NEAR READY FOR WHAT WE ARE ABOUT TO DO.
NOWHERE NEAR.
I DON'T THINK I'M READY.
MUTANTS FIGHTING MUTANTS. IT MAKES ME PHYSICALLY ILL.
THEY CAME HERE FROM THE FUTURE AND THEY DESTROY A SCHOOL?
YOU'RE TELLING ME THE GRANDSON OF CHARLES XAVIER, THE GRANDSON OF THE MAN WHO STARTED THAT SCHOOL...
WOULD STOOP SO LOW AS TO BRING HARM TO MUTANTS ON THE HALLOWED GROUND OF HIS GRANDFATHER'S DREAM?
IT BREAKS MY HEART BUT THAT IS EXACTLY WHAT--
FOR ANY REASON?
LET'S GET DOWN THERE AND GUT THE SON OF A BITCH.
NO.
NO?!
WE DON'T CHARGE IN.
WE MAKE A PLAN.
WE MAKE A PLAN AND WE STICK TO THE PLAN.
THEY ARE-- SCOTT, I DON'T THINK YOU ARE PREPARED FOR HOW VICIOUS THEY ARE.
BOBBY, WE'VE FOUGHT AGAINST THE MOST DEMONIC, EVIL--
BUT THEY WERE NOT OUR FRIENDS THAT HAVE LONG ABANDONED OUR RULES.
THEY WERE NOT A BATTLE-DAMAGED JEAN GREY.
WELL, BE THAT AS IT MAY, WE--
WAIT, SOMETHING'S WRONG...
PARDON MY FRENCH, WICCAN, BUT NO #$%&!
NO! I MEAN...
OUR TWO ORIGINAL X-MEN ARE GONE.
AND SO IS PSYLOCKE.
SON OF A--
THEY KNOW WE'RE--
WEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE
DOOOOM

WELL DONE, HENRY. THAT'S A WONDERFUL USE OF THE NORTH TOWER.
YOU BETTER HURRY YOUR BALD HEAD UP THERE, XAVIER, YOU SHOULD SEE THE ARMY OF LOSERS SUMMERS HAS COBBLED TOGETHER.
LET'S GET THESE BABY X-PUNKS BACK WHERE THEY BELONG...
...AND GET THE HELL OUTTA HERE.
DON'T WORRY, RAZE, BEFORE THEY GET IN THE FRONT DOOR WE'LL BE LONG GONE.
ROBERT...
YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO.
GARRGH!


THANKS FOR THE SAVE, WICCAN.
WHAT ABOUT THE PLAN?


THE PLAN IS WE TAKE BACK THIS SCHOOL AND RESCUE THE ORIGINAL X-MEN!
MAGIK, *GET IN THERE!*
YEAH, AND THERE'S THAT GUY!

GOT IT.

LITTLE SISTER! I DIDN'T EXPECT YOU TO GRAB ME OUT OF THERE.
CYCLOPS AND THE GANG WILL TAKE CARE OF THE FIGHT OUTSIDE... YOU AND I CAN HANDLE THE REST OF THIS.
IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE WE HAD SPECIAL BROTHER/SISTER QUALITY TIME.
THE BEAST'S LAB IS THAT WAY.
IT'S QUIET.
WE SEEM TO HAVE MISSED THE STRUGGLE.
CAREFUL. THEY KNOW WE'RE HERE.
AND *WE* KNOW THEY--
DOOM!
YOU KNOW, IT'S *NICE* TO SEE YOU TWO BACK TOGETHER AGAIN...

REALLY, MOLL?
I FIND MYSELF INDIFFERENT.
LESS TALK, DEADPOOL. MORE--
GRATUITOUS VIOLENCE.
ON IT.
I WONDER WHAT THE WORLD WILL BE LIKE IF WE NEVER HAVE TO DEAL WITH THE TIME SHE UNLEASHED THE--
FABOOM
AGH!
LET'S GO OUTSIDE!
FACHASH
POOL!

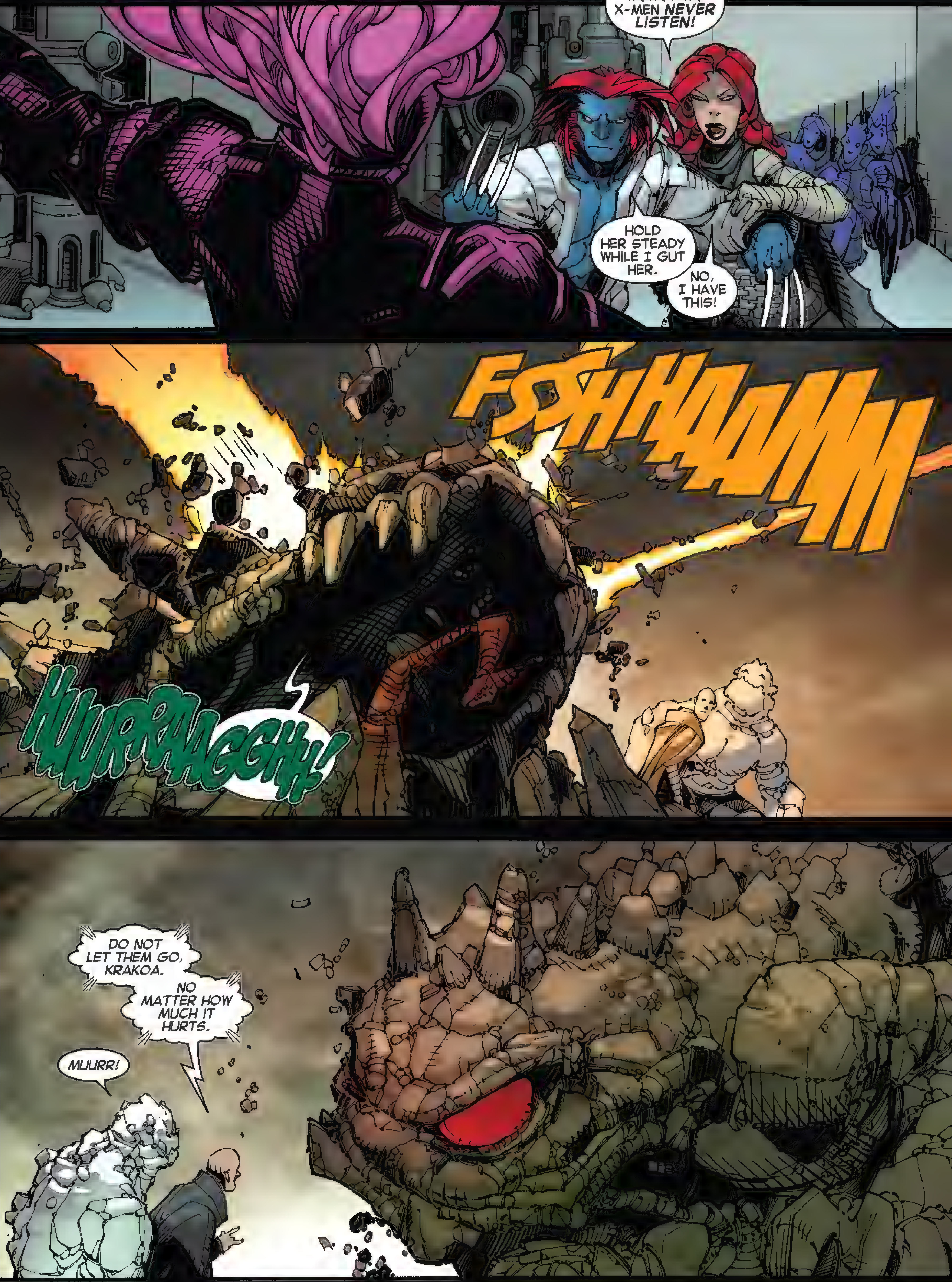
KRNCHH
BAM
UM...
BEEN WAITING FOR A PIECE OF YOU SINCE THE STARK TOWER/ BAXTER BUILDING WARS.
THAT'S THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN US, MOLLY...
...I GIVE YOU NO THOUGHT AT ALL.
UH-OH.
BET YOU DO NOW!
BAM
BAM
BAM

THUNK
WHEN I THINK OF ALL THE TIMES I USED TO LOOK UP TO YOU PEOPLE!
FASHHHH
NNYYAAAGGHH!
YOU DO NOT TOUCH MY BROTHER.

HEADS UP--TEENAGE XAVIER.
HE'S GOING TO TRY AND MIND-WHAMMY SOME OR ALL OF US.
MY HELMET CAN BLOCK XAVIER'S ATTACKS, BUT--
I CAN COVER YOU GUYS WITH SOME SIMPLE SPELLS.
YOURS ARE NOT THE ONLY MINDS TO CONTROL, MAGNETO.
EVERYONE FALL BACK!
AGH!
OH COME ON!

HANK, KRAKOA THE ISLAND THAT WALKS LIKE A MAN IS ACTUALLY A REAL THING AND NOT THE MYTH I THOUGHT IT WAS.
I HAD HIM SWALLOW SCOTT SUMMERS AND HIS AMAZING FRIENDS.
TELL ME YOUR PART OF THE MISSION IS--
AND... DEADPOOL IS NO LONGER WITH US.
JUST WAITING ON RAZE TO BRING THE MISSING TWO ORIGINALS--NEVER MIND HE'S HERE.
THIS PLACE IS A *MAZE!*
AND WHAT DOES THE YOUNG YOU *WEIGH,* HANK?
400 POUNDS?!
ALLOW ME, RAZE.
UGH! THANK YOU, JEANNIE.
WHAT'S GOING ON OUTSIDE?
WHADAYA THINK? CYCLOPS AND HIS BAND OF SYCOPHANTS ARE HERE *BUT* XAVIER AND THE OTHERS HAVE IT UNDER CONTROL.
STILL, LET'S GET THIS SHOW ON THE ROAD.
NOW AND FAST.
THERE. FINALLY.
SEND THEM BACK, HANK.
LAST CHANCE TO CHANGE YOUR MIND.
CUTE.
YOU KNOW I HATE CUTE.
I WONDER IF WE EVER HAD A CHANCE.
SEND THEM HOME.
#$%&!
TURN IT OFF!
TURN IT OFF RIGHT NOW!

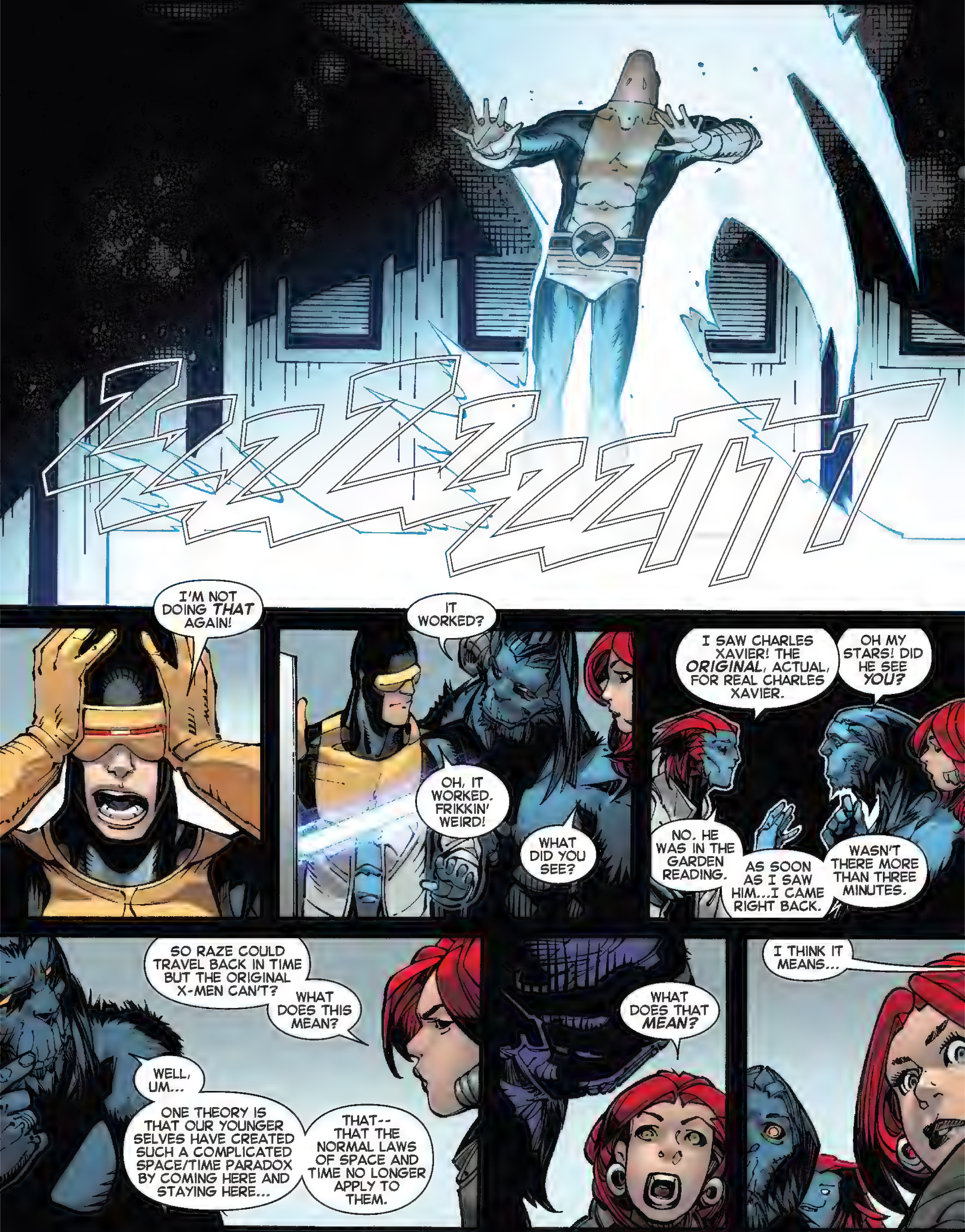
NEVER MIND!
I'LL DO IT MYSELF.
NOT REALLY.
GO TO HELL, ILLYANA.
FOR *GOOD* THIS TIME.
WHAT HAS *HAPPENED* TO YOU, *GREY?!*
WHAT COULD HAVE MADE YOU THIS WAY?!
I SAW THE WORLD FOR WHAT IT REALLY IS.
A WORLD I WAS TRYING TO SAVE YOU FROM!


BUT YOU #$#$%#$ X-MEN *NEVER LISTEN!*
HOLD HER STEADY WHILE I GUT HER.
NO, I HAVE THIS!
FSSHHAAMMM
HUURRAAGGHH!
DO NOT LET THEM GO, KRAKOA.
NO MATTER HOW *MUCH* IT HURTS.
MUURR!

KILL YOURSELF, SWEETIE.
SPOILER... YOU'RE GOING TO EVENTUALLY.
CHOOM
CHOOM
HUYYAAAIIEE!
CHOOM

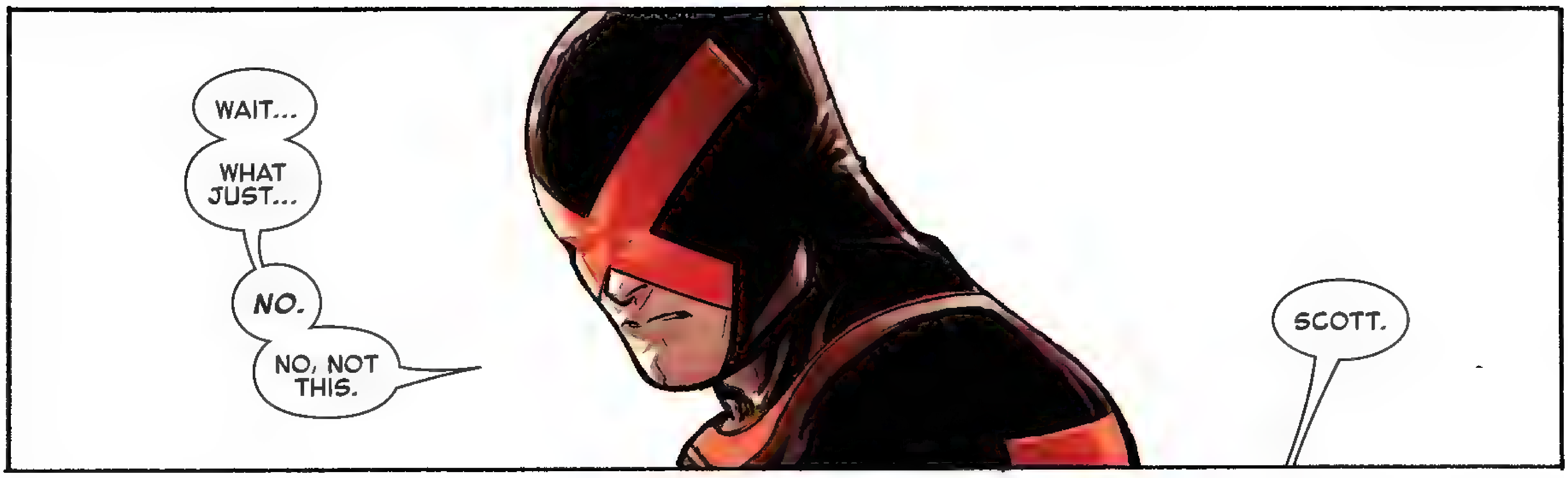
DON'T LET THEM GO!
AGH!
THE HELL?
THUCK
ENOUGH, XAVIER!
YAAAGGHH!
I HOPE IT HURTS.

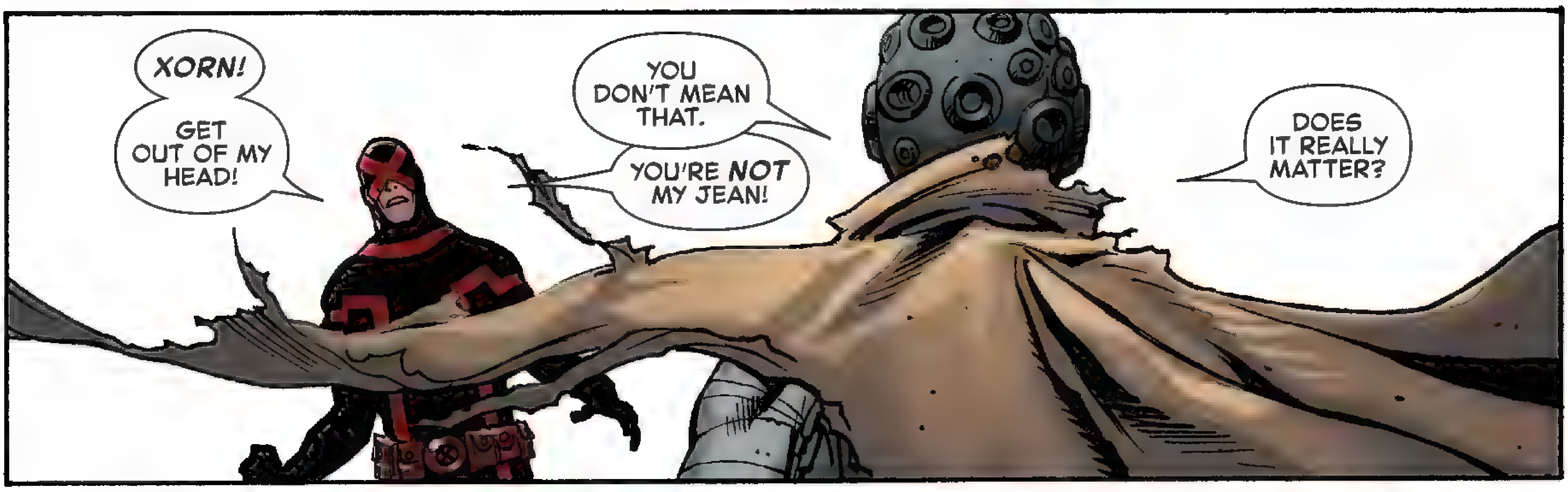
WHERE'D SHE GO?
SHE BAILED. TELEPORTED.
COWARD.
NO!
SOMETHING'S WRONG!
WHY ARE THEY STILL HERE?
IT'S *NOT WORKING!*
WHAT DO YOU MEAN *"IT'S NOT WORKING"?*
THE TIME CUBE IS *BROKEN?*
FIX IT.
THE CUBE IS FINE.
OBVIOUSLY, IT AIN'T.
I'M SAYING IT'S *NOT* SENDING THEM BACK!
THEN *FIX* IT!
AGH!
WHAT THE HELL?!
RRAAGHH!
GAK
RAZE, WHATEVER YOU DO, DO *NOT* INTERACT WITH ANYTHING OR ANYONE!
IF YOU FEEL YOU WERE SUCCESSFULLY TRANSPORTED, HIT THE REMOTE CONTROL BUTTON AND YOU WILL COME RIGHT BACK TO THIS EXACT LOCATION AT THIS EXACT TIME.
LET'S DO IT!
ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE READY FOR THIS?
HOW ELSE ARE WE GOING TO FIND OUT IF THE DAMN MACHINE WORKS? I GOT THIS!
DO IT.
TAK
ZZZT
DID IT WORK?
WE WILL SOON SEE...

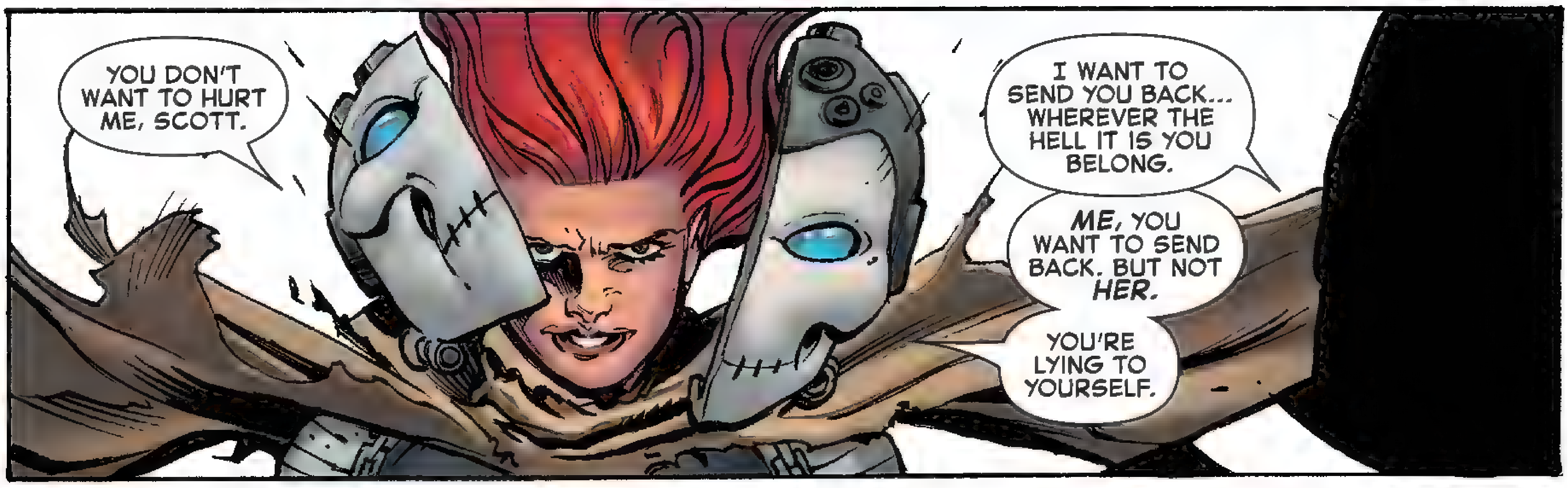

ZZZZZZZTTT
I'M NOT DOING *THAT* AGAIN!
IT WORKED?
OH, IT WORKED. FRIKKIN' WEIRD!
WHAT DID YOU SEE?
I SAW CHARLES XAVIER! THE *ORIGINAL*, ACTUAL, FOR REAL CHARLES XAVIER.
OH MY STARS! DID HE SEE *YOU?*
NO. HE WAS IN THE GARDEN READING.
AS SOON AS I SAW HIM...I CAME RIGHT BACK.
WASN'T THERE MORE THAN THREE MINUTES.
SO RAZE COULD TRAVEL BACK IN TIME BUT THE ORIGINAL X-MEN CAN'T?
WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?
WELL, UM...
ONE THEORY IS THAT OUR YOUNGER SELVES HAVE CREATED SUCH A COMPLICATED SPACE/TIME PARADOX BY COMING HERE AND STAYING HERE...
THAT-- THAT THE NORMAL LAWS OF SPACE AND TIME NO LONGER APPLY TO THEM.
WHAT DOES THAT *MEAN?*
I THINK IT MEANS...

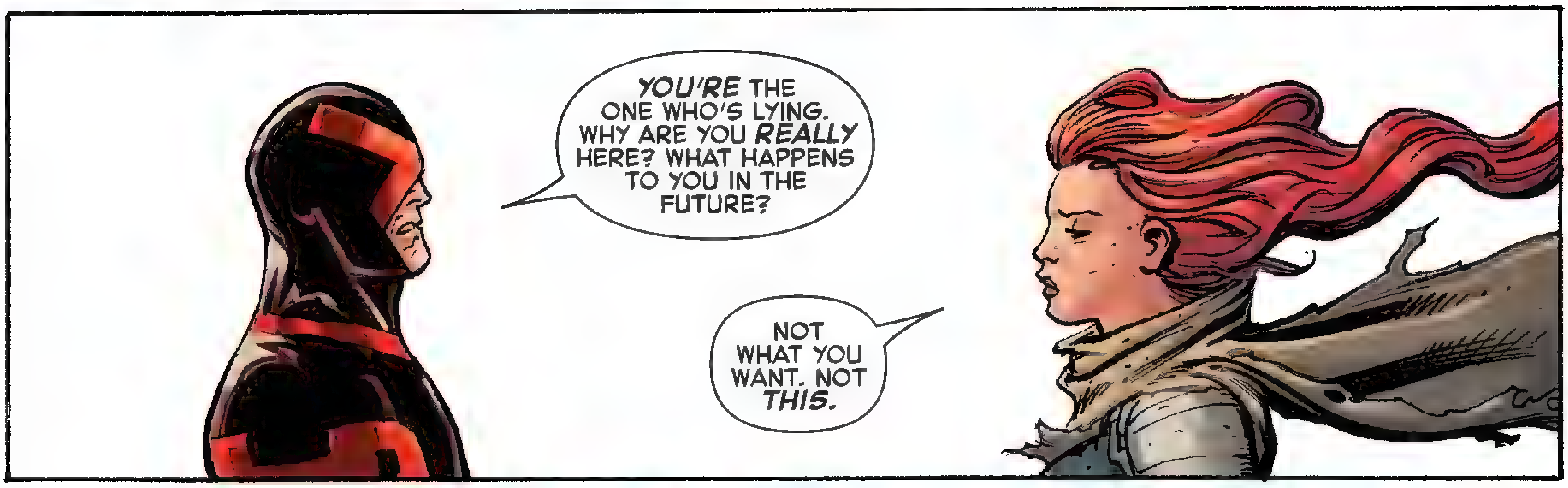
YOU REALLY SCREWED YOURSELF.

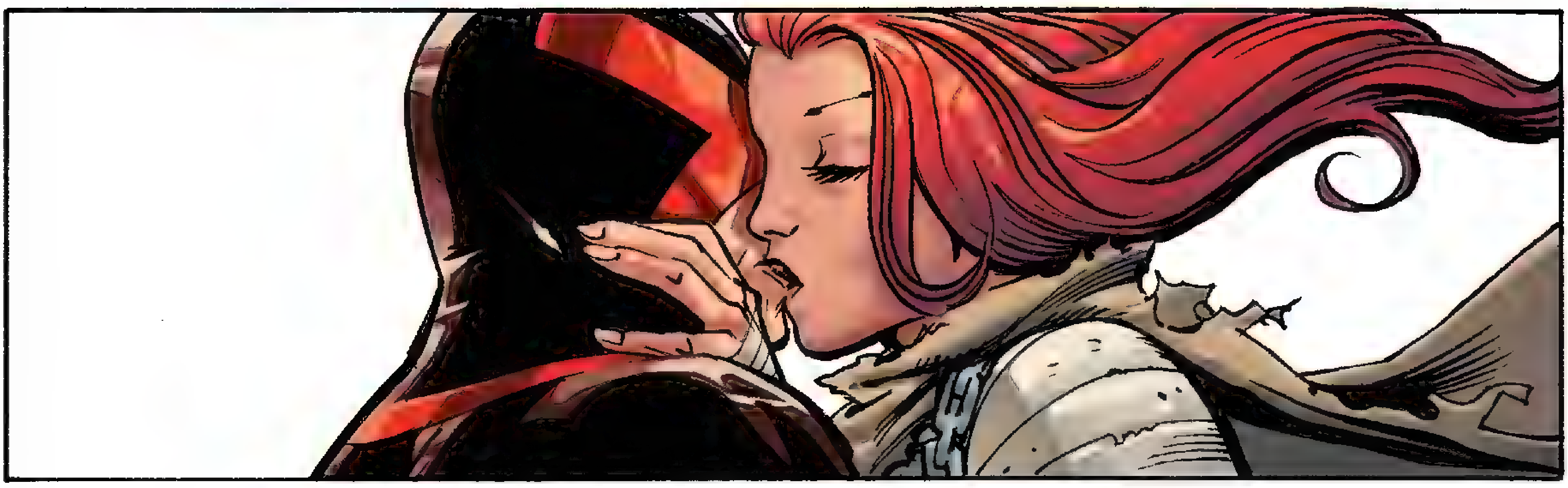
WOLVERINE AND THE X-MEN #37


WAIT...
WHAT JUST...
NO.
NO, NOT THIS.
SCOTT.


XORN!
GET OUT OF MY HEAD!
YOU DON'T MEAN THAT.
YOU'RE NOT MY JEAN!
DOES IT REALLY MATTER?


YOU DON'T WANT TO HURT ME, SCOTT.
I WANT TO SEND YOU BACK... WHEREVER THE HELL IT IS YOU BELONG.
ME, YOU WANT TO SEND BACK. BUT NOT HER.
YOU'RE LYING TO YOURSELF.


YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S LYING. WHY ARE YOU REALLY HERE? WHAT HAPPENS TO YOU IN THE FUTURE?
NOT WHAT YOU WANT. NOT THIS.



YOU'RE NOT MY JEAN.
NO?
YOU'RE A BETTER KISSER.
DON'T TRY AND STOP ME, SCOTT. THIS HAS TO BE DONE.
I DON'T BELIEVE YOU.
I KNOW.
BUT IN ANOTHER FIVE SECONDS, IT WON'T MATTER.
WON'T...?
GOODBYE, SCOTT.
DAMMIT! NO! YOU CAN'T...
CYCLOPS!
NO!
CYCLOPS!

THE JEAN GREY SCHOOL.
BEAST'S LAB.
WHAT...?
WHAT JUST...
THEY'RE GONE.
YOU MEAN... THE BROTHERHOOD? BUT...
THEY DID IT AGAIN. SLIPPED RIGHT OUT FROM UNDER US. JUST LIKE THAT TIME ON THE MOON IN '33.
I'VE GOT A SCENT.
GO, KYMERA. FIND THEM.
BUT THEY WERE RIGHT HERE.
XORN IS MORE POWERFUL THAN YOU CAN IMAGINE.
SHE WAS IN YOUR HEAD, WASN'T SHE, SCOTT?
YOU SUMMERS BOYS AND YOUR REDHEADS. NEVER LET THAT WITCH INSIDE YOUR HEAD. YOU GOT NO IDEA WHAT SHE'S CAPABLE OF.
NOT YET YOU DON'T.
THEY'RE HERE SOMEWHERE, IN THE SCHOOL.
MAGNETO, LOCK DOWN THE HANGARS. EMMA, FIND THIS SCHOOL'S CEREBRA AND GET--
NO!

HANK, SECURE OUR SCHOOL. *RACHEL,* GO FIND THE BASTARDS WHO TOOK IT FROM US.
AND *SCOTT.*
YOU JUST KEEP ALL YOUR PEOPLE RIGHT THE HELL WHERE I CAN SEE 'EM.
AND SOMEBODY TURN OFF THAT DAMN *TIME MACHINE* BEFORE ANY MORE WEIRDOES POP OUT. LOOKS LIKE WE'RE FULL UP.
AS I TOLD YOU, WOLVERINE, I AM *WICCAN,* THE SORCERER SUPREME. AND MY FRIENDS AND I... ARE THE X-MEN OF THE *FUTURE.*
WAIT, *MORE* FUTURE X-MEN? ARE YOU AS BIG OF JERKS AS THE OTHER FUTURE GUYS?
THOSE WEREN'T X-MEN. XORN AND HER GROUP... THEY'RE OUR ERA'S ***BROTHERHOOD.***
THAT EXPLAINS A LOT.
DOES IT? THEN WHY AM I STILL CONFUSED?
WAIT, SO THAT MEANS... IN THE FUTURE, I'M NOT JUST A HULK... I'M THE *BROTHERHOOD OF EVIL MUTANTS* HULK?
NOT EXACTLY, ICEMAN.
OH MY GOD, ARE *YOU* ME TOO?! WITH A HOMELESS GUY BEARD?! THE FUTURE JUST KEEPS GETTING *WORSE!*
BE FREAKED OUT LATER, PEOPLE. THE LONGER WE STAND HERE AND GAWK AT EACH OTHER, THE MORE DAMAGE WE'RE DOING TO THE TIMESTREAM.
WAIT, IS THAT QUENTIN QUIRE AS THE *PHOENIX?* ARE WE SUPER SURE THESE ARE THE *GOOD GUY* FUTURE X-MEN?
YEAH, BUT WHO TRUSTS *YOU?*
I BROUGHT THEM HERE MYSELF.
THEY'RE THE GOOD GUYS. THEY HAVE TO BE. I MEAN, LOOK AT THEM. ONE OF THEM IS ME.
UNFORTUNATELY, THAT IS NO ASSURANCE, JUBILEE. I SAY THAT AS SOMEONE WHO'S JUST BEEN BETRAYED BY HIS OWN FUTURE SELF.
CAN WE AT LEAST AGREE ON WHO THE *BAD GUYS* ARE? THEY'RE THE ONES WHO JUST--
YOU, SCOTT SUMMERS, DO NOT GET TO POINT THE FINGER AND CALL *ANYONE* A--
SEVEN HELLS! WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS--!
HOW ABOUT *EVERYBODY* JUST GOES BACK TO THEIR OWN TIME? HOW ABOUT *THAT* FOR A CRAZY IDEA?
I BELIEVE THEM.

I BELIEVE THESE REALLY *ARE* THE FUTURE X-MEN.
WICCAN THERE SAVED MY LIFE. HEALED ME AFTER I GOT GUTTED BY...
BY A *SON* I'M APPARENTLY GONNA HAVE SOMEDAY...
...WITH MYSTIQUE.
I AM NEVER HAVING SEX AGAIN.
AND THEY'RE RIGHT. WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS.
HANK, WHAT ABOUT THE KIDS? THE ORIGINAL X-MEN? DID THE BROTHERHOOD SEND THEM BACK TO THEIR OWN TIME OR WAS THAT A LIE TOO?
THEY TRIED, BUT WERE... UNSUCCESSFUL. THOUGH I CAN'T FOR THE LIFE OF ME FIGURE OUT...
THEY *CAN'T* GO BACK.
YOUR KIDS. THEY CAN'T GO BACK HOME. NOT JUST YET.
QUENTIN. DO YOU REALLY THINK YOU SHOULD BE TELLING THEM--
CAN'T? WHAT DO YOU MEAN, *CAN'T?*
I MEAN SOMETHING WON'T LET THEM. SOMETHING THAT--
GOT ONE.
GO AHEAD, KYMERA.
FOUND ONE OF THE BROTHERHOOD. LOOKS LIKE ***DEADPOOL.*** *IN THE SHAPE OF A BLOODY PANCAKE. VERY MUCH DEAD. NO SIGN OF THE OTHERS.*
THE SCHOOL IS ON LOCKDOWN, BUT THERE'S A BLACKBIRD MISSING FROM ITS HANGAR. AND NOTHING ON RADAR.
RACHEL SAYS SHE CAN'T FIND THEM WITH CEREBRA. XORN AND THAT XAVIER KID MUST BE BLOCKING THEIR SIGNALS SOMEHOW.
THEY'RE GONE. WE LOST THEM.
THE BROTHERHOOD ARE BEATEN AND HOPELESSLY OUTNUMBERED. AND THEY CAN'T DO THE ONE THING THEY CAME ALL THIS WAY TO DO. THEY KNOW THAT. SO...
SO WHERE THE HELL WOULD THEY BE GOING?

WHERE THE HELL ARE WE GOING?
IT'S TIME FOR PLAN B.
I DIDN'T KNOW WE HAD A PLAN B.
WAS PLAN B FOR DEADPOOL TO DIE AND ME TO BECOME PARALYZED? BECAUSE IF SO IT WORKED LIKE A CHARM.
RRRGH
THE PLAN WAS ALWAYS WE SEND THE KIDS BACK, WE CHANGE TIME, WE CHANGE OUR FUTURE. I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT WENT WRONG WITH THAT PLAN.
WE CAN'T SEND THEM BACK. WE TRIED.
WE CAN'T SEND THEM BACK? WHAT DOES THAT EVEN MEAN?
IT MEANS IT'S TIME FOR PLAN B.
WE CAN STILL CHANGE TIME. IT'LL JUST TAKE A BIT MORE... *"TOUGH LOVE"* IS ALL.
RIGHT. I GOT THIS.
DOES IT MATTER WHICH ONE I KILL FIRST?
NO! WE CAN'T KILL THEM!
SNIKT
GOD KNOWS WHAT SORT OF HAVOC *THAT* WOULD WREAK WITH THE TIMESTREAM.
MAYBE A LITTLE HAVOC IS EXACTLY WHAT WE NEED AROUND HERE.
I COULDN'T AGREE MORE, MR. DARKHOLME. TRUST ME...

I THINK YOU'RE GOING TO LIKE PLAN B.
WHAT ARE THEY TALKING ABOUT?
ARE THEY GONNA KILL US?
THE ONE THEY CALL RAZE WANTS TO, BUT NO, THEY'RE NOT GOING TO KILL US. THEY HAVE SOME OTHER PLAN IN MIND.
WITH THESE POWER DAMPENERS THOUGH... I CAN'T HEAR MUCH OF THEIR THOUGHTS.
I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT WAS WRONG WITH THE LAST PLAN. I THOUGHT WE ALL *WANTED* TO GO BACK TO OUR OWN TIME.
THEY TRIED TO SEND US BACK BUT IT... IT DIDN'T WORK.
WHY DIDN'T IT WORK?
ALL I KNOW IS...WE CAN'T GO BACK.
CAN'T GO BACK? YOU MEAN *EVER?*
THE SCIENTIFIC IMPLICATIONS OF THAT ARE...QUITE FASCINATING.
GOOD. I NEVER WANTED TO GO BACK IN THE FIRST PLACE.
JEAN...WHAT DID YOU ***SEE***, DURING THE FIGHT ON UTOPIA? WHAT DID YOU LEARN ABOUT THE FUTURE THAT CHANGED YOUR MIND ABOUT US STAYING?
WHATEVER IT IS, JUST TELL ME AND WE CAN FIX IT.
JEAN?
IF WE STAY HERE, ONE OF US...
IS GOING TO BE RESPONSIBLE FOR SOMETHING ***HORRIBLE.***
COULD YOU MAYBE BE A BIT MORE VAGUE?
THAT'S ALL I KNOW.
THAT EXPLAINS WHY THESE FUTURE X-MEN ARE SO DEAD-SET ON SENDING US BACK.
THEY'RE NOT X-MEN. I DON'T KNOW WHO THEY ARE, BUT THEY'RE DEFINITELY NOT X-MEN.
NEITHER ARE WE. WE'RE JUST A BUNCH OF KIDS ACTING LIKE WE KNOW WHAT THE HELL WE'RE DOING. BUT WE'RE IN WAY OVER OUR HEADS HERE, PEOPLE.
WE'RE LANDING.
JEAN, WHERE ARE WE? WHAT'S HAPPENING?
OH MY GOD... THIS ALL MAKES SOME SORT OF TWISTED SENSE, DOESN'T IT? THIS IS ALL ABOUT US.
WE'RE... WE'RE WHERE WE...
WHERE WE FIRST FOUGHT MAGNETO.

"WE'RE WHERE IT ALL STARTED.
"WE'RE WHERE THE X-MEN WERE BORN."
CAPE CITADEL
ELSEWHERE.
COMMANDER, WE'VE GOT MORE TROUBLE WITH THE--
IF THE WORDS "X-MEN" COME OUT OF YOUR MOUTH, I AM GOING TO SCREAM.
SATELLITES ARE DETECTING MORE TIME ANOMALIES CENTERED AROUND THE JEAN GREY SCHOOL.
COMMANDER?
DOES S.H.I.E.L.D. HAVE ITS OWN TIME MACHINE?
DOES S.H.I.E.L.D. HAVE ITS OWN TIME MACHINE?
YES, I BELIEVE WE HAVE SOME IN STORAGE. DID YOU WANT ME TO--
I WANT YOU TO SEND SOMEONE BACK THROUGH TIME TO MURDER WHOEVER INVENTED THE TIME MACHINE.
ARE YOU...ARE YOU BEING SERIOUS? SHOULD I REALLY...
AGENT DAZZLER! YOU'RE MY MUTANT LIAISON FOR SITUATIONS SUCH AS THIS. AT WHAT POINT DO YOU PLAN ON ACTUALLY STARTING TO LIAISE?
I HAVE SOME IDEAS. BUT FIRST YOU'RE GOING TO NEED--
COMMANDER! THE CAPE CITADEL MILITARY BASE IS UNDER ATTACK!
BY THE X-MEN!
YOU WERE SAYING, AGENT DAZZLER?
I WAS SAYING...
YOU'RE GOING TO NEED MORE HELICARRIERS.

ALL RIGHT...
LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH.
MAGNETO WAS LEFT
SOOOO MANY QUESTIONS.
I GOT TIME FOR ONE.
WHEN DO I FINALLY GET OUTTA THIS SCHOOL?
HEH.

HAAAA HAAH HAA HA HA HA HAAAA!
MAGNETO WAS LEFT
I HOPE I DIE BEFORE I GET OLD.
SO...
I DON'T SUPPOSE I COULD CONVINCE YOU FOLKS TO HEAD BACK TO YOUR SECRET LAIR AND LEAVE THIS TO US?
FINE, BUT DON'T THINK THIS CHANGES ANYTHING.
IT DOESN'T. YOU'RE STILL AN IDIOT.
AND I'M STILL GONNA SEE YOU BEHIND BARS, WHERE YOU--
WE GOT SOMETHING!
ALL LAW ENFORCEMENT AGENCIES JUST RECEIVED A HOMELAND SECURITY ALERT, CODE X-51. THAT MEANS A MUTANT-RELATED ASSAULT ON A MILITARY BASE.
THEY HAVE A CODE FOR THAT? WHY AM I NOT SURPRISED.
CAPE CITADEL. OH, DEAR.
COLOSSUS!
MAGIK!
LET'S MOVE!

YOU WERE RIGHT, DOC. I DO KINDA LIKE PLAN B.
BE READY, BROTHERHOOD. YOU ALL KNOW THE PLAN. IT'S NOT PALTRY HUMAN SOLDIERS WE CAME HERE TO FIGHT.
HERE THEY COME.
X-MEN!
TAKE THEM DOWN!
WHOA. WHO ARE ALL *THOSE* X-MEN?
THOSE ARE THE GUYS ME AND HANK BROUGHT FROM THE FUTURE! SEE, I TOLD YA I CAN GROW A BEARD!
THIS FIGHT IS OVER *US*. WE SHOULD BE IN THERE, NOT STANDING ON THE SIDELINES.
THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO. NOT UNLESS WE GET THESE POWER DAMPENERS--
YOU'RE WELCOME.
YES!
A *PHOENIX*. THAT'S A REAL LIVE PHOENIX. I'VE NEVER SEEN ONE IN THE FLESH BEFORE.
IT'S...MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN I EVER IMAGINED.
I'M SO CONFUSED. WHICH SIDE ARE WE EVEN FIGHTING ON NOW?
OUR *OWN*. AND THIS TIME... HOLD NOTHING BACK. NO MATTER WHO YOU'RE FIGHTING. EVEN IF IT'S YOURSELF.
X-MEN... ***ATTACK!***

THIS IS *SO* WEIRD. ONE MORE ICEMAN AND WE CAN START OUR OWN BASKETBALL TEAM.
SO IF YOU'RE THE *REAL* FUTURE ME, BEARDY, THEN WHAT THE HELL IS THIS ICE HULK GUY?
ONE OF MY ICE CREATIONS WHO GAINED A CRUDE SENTIENCE AND CAME UNDER THE SWAY OF XORN. I HAVE AS YET BEEN UNABLE TO REABSORB HIM.
BE WARY WHEN CREATING FREE-ROAMING DOUBLES OF YOURSELF, MY YOUNG FRIENDS.
WAIT, I CAN DO *WHAT* NOW?
RRRRRRRGGHHH!
IS IT CRAZY TO WANT TO MURDER YOUR OWN FUTURE SELF?
MAYBE SO, BUT WE'RE STILL NOT AS CRAZY AS *HE* IS.
IN ANOTHER FEW MINUTES, BOYS, YOU MAY JUST CHANGE YOUR MINDS.
I THOUGHT YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE TOUGHER BACK IN THE DAY, POPS. BUT I GUESS YOU WERE ALWAYS JUST A SCHOOLMARM AT HEART.
CAREFUL. RAZE AND I HAVE TANGLED MANY TIMES BEFORE. HIS SHAPE-SHIFTING POWERS ARE EVEN STRONGER THAN MYSTIQUE'S. DON'T LET HIM GET TOO CLOSE TO YOU, MOTHER.
MOTHER?
YOU PUT ME IN THIS CHAIR, COLOSSUS! YOU AND THAT DAMN SOULSWORD! I PLAN ON RETURNING THE FAVOR.
I WOULD NOT PUT MUCH STOCK IN THAT PLAN, BOY.
CUT HIM DOWN, LITTLE SNOWFLAKE. HE IS NOT FIT TO BE CALLED XAVIER.
IN CASE I HAVEN'T MENTIONED IT...YOU GROW UP TO BE *AWESOME*, BIG BROTHER.

THIS IS MADNESS, JEAN. YOU KNOW YOU CAN'T WIN THIS FIGHT. WHAT DID YOU THINK YOU COULD ACCOMPLISH HERE?
DON'T CALL HER JEAN. SHE'S LOST HER RIGHT TO THAT NAME.
THIS FEELS SO WRONG. LIKE WE'RE FIGHTING JEAN'S MOM OR SOMETHING.
FORGET WHAT SHE LOOKS LIKE! SHE'S A MADWOMAN! JUST PUT HER DOWN!
I'M THE MAD ONE? YOU'RE THE FOOLS WHO REFUSE TO SEE THE TRUTH. BUT YOU WILL, BEFORE WE'RE THROUGH HERE, I PROMISE YOU THAT.
IT'S OVER, XORN. YOU'RE GOING BACK TO YOUR OWN TIME. IN CHAINS.
OR, WELL, MORE CHAINS.
JUST LOOK AROUND YOU.
"YOUR BROTHERHOOD IS HOPELESSLY OUTNUMBERED.
"AND THERE'S NOWHERE ELSE TO RUN.
"THIS FIGHT IS FINISHED."
YOU'VE LOST, XORN. THE FUN'S OVER. THE X-MEN WIN AGAIN. TIME TO GO HOME.
OH, I WOULDN'T SAY THE FUN IS OVER JUST YET.
AW, YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING ME.

ATTENTION X-MEN AND ASSORTED UNKNOWN MUTANTS FROM THIS TIME OR ANY OTHER! THIS IS S.H.I.E.L.D. COMMANDER MARIA HILL!
YOU ARE TRESPASSING ON AN AMERICAN MILITARY BASE! CEASE WHATEVER THE HELL YOU ARE DOING AND PUT YOUR HANDS OR CLAWS IN THE AIR!
IF YOU DO NOT STAND DOWN, WE WILL BE FORCED TO INTERVENE!
DO YOU THINK THEY'LL STAND DOWN?
YEAH, I'M SURE IN A FEW MINUTES WE'LL ALL BE LAUGHING ABOUT THIS OVER MILK AND COOKIES. PREPARE TO LAUNCH TEAR GAS.
DON'T WAIT. LAUNCH IT NOW. I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO HALF THOSE X-MEN *ARE.*
IT'S THE ONES I RECOGNIZE THAT I'M MOST WORRIED ABOUT. IS THERE ANY WAY TO HAIL WOLVERINE? MAYBE HE'LL LISTEN TO REASON.
GOD, WHEN DID *WOLVERINE* BECOME THE REASONABLE ONE? THESE X-MEN GET CRAZIER EVERY YEAR.
STAND BY TO FIRE.

THESE GUYS. I NEVER LIKED THESE GUYS.
S.H.I.E.L.D. I FORGOT THERE USED TO BE A S.H.I.E.L.D. PHOENIX.
RIGHT. I'LL SET THEIR LITTLE BOATS DOWN ALL NICE AND GENTLE LIKE.
THIS WAS YOUR PLAN, XORN? YOU KNEW IF YOU MADE A BIG ENOUGH SCENE, S.H.I.E.L.D. WOULD COME. WHY? WHAT WERE YOU HOPING TO PROVE?
ONLY THE TRUTH.
NO!
ALL WEAPONS FIRING.
WHAT'S HAPPENING? I DIDN'T GIVE THE ORDER TO FIRE!
ALL HELICARRIERS JUST LOST CONTROL OF THEIR WEAPONS SYSTEMS. ALL WEAPONS SYSTEMS!
INITIATE EVASIVE MANEUVERS BEFORE WE BLAST EACH OTHER OUT OF THE SKY!
NEGATIVE! THE HELICARRIERS AREN'T AIMING AT EACH OTHER.
OH, GOD.
YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT THE FUTURE IS LIKE? YOU WANT TO KNOW WHY WE'RE HERE?
THEN LOOK UP.
LOOK AT WHAT THEY THINK OF US.

WELCOME TO YOUR FUTURE, X-MEN.
HOPE YOU SURVIVE THE EXPERIENCE.

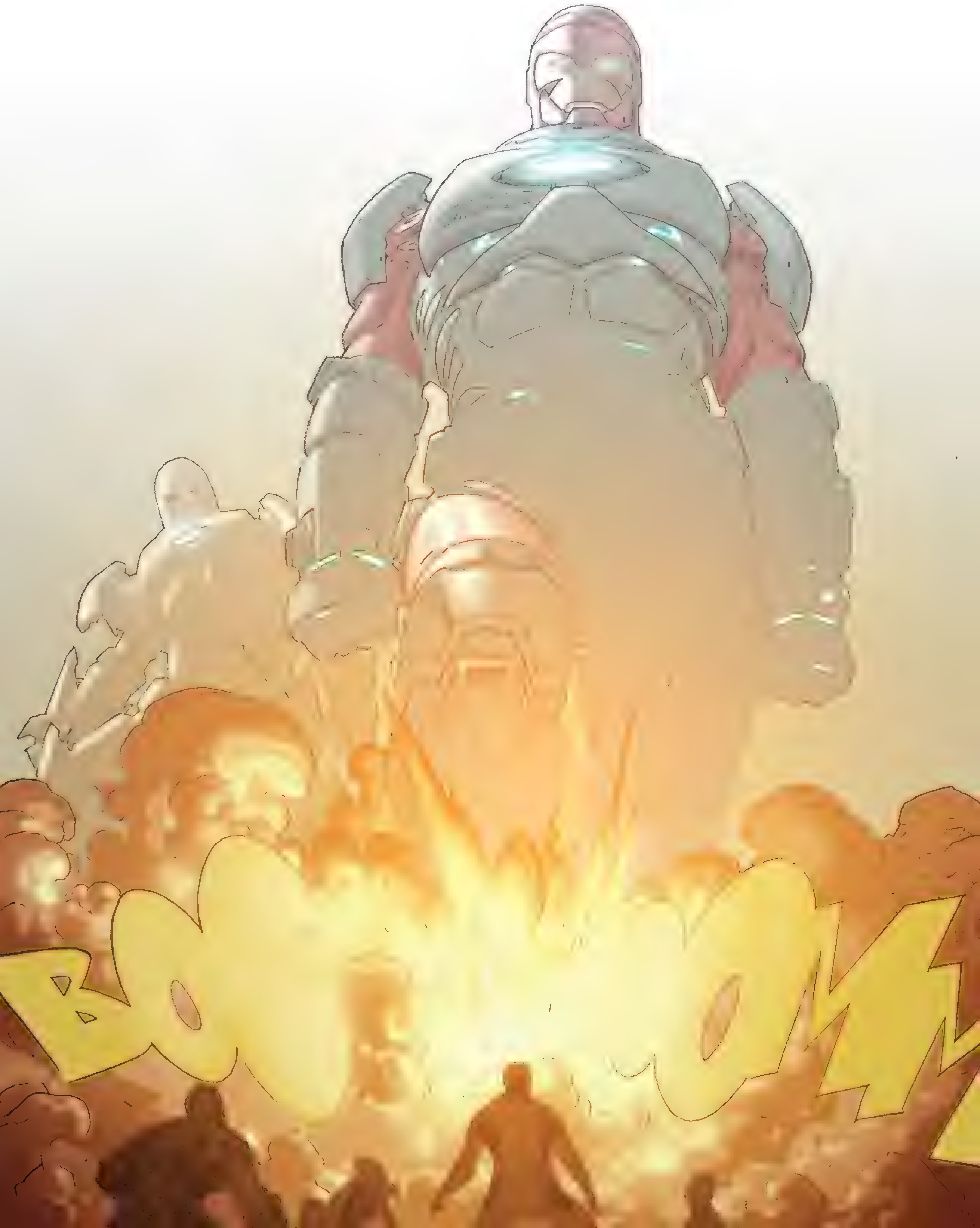
X-MEN: BATTLE OF THE ATOM #2

OH MY STARS AND GARTERS.
WHAT HE SAID.
NO ONE PANIC. WE'VE FACED WORSE THAN THIS.
WE HAVE? GREAT. I GOT A LOT TO LOOK FORWARD TO.
NOT IF WE'RE ALL ABOUT TO DIE YOU DON'T.
SHUT UP, OLD ME.
I'M SO SORRY, GUYS. FOR ALL THIS. THIS IS ALL OUR FAULT.
BE SORRY LATER, JEAN. FOR NOW, BE READY.
CAN'T MAGNETO...?
NOT ALL OF THEM, NO. NOT IN TIME.
RACHEL AND EMMA, LINK OUR MINDS. BE OUR TARGETING SYSTEM.
I WOULDN'T DO THAT WITH MY MIND IF I WERE YOU.
JUST SO IT'S OUT THERE... JEAN, I'VE ALWAYS--
INCOMING!
rRRRRAAAA
CAPE CITADEL MILITARY BASE.
WHERE MANY YEARS AGO, THE X-MEN WERE BORN.
AND TODAY, WHERE SOME OF THEM WILL DIE.

WHAT THE HELL JUST HAPPENED? WHO PUSHED THE BUTTON?
I GAVE NO ORDER TO FIRE! WHO PUSHED THE DAMN BUTTON?
NO ONE, COMMANDER! WE...WE'VE LOST CONTROL OF THE SYSTEM! EVERYTHING'S FIRING AUTOMATICALLY!
WELL, SHUT IT DOWN!
BOOM
"SHUT IT DOWN AND PRAY WE DIDN'T JUST START A WORLD WAR WITH THE X-MEN!"
FZZZAT
THEY'RE TRYING TO REGAIN CONTROL.
I'VE TELEKINETICALLY OVERRIDDEN THEIR SAFEGUARDS. THERE'S NO WAY THEY CAN--
OH, THERE'S A WAY.

HGGGK
KID X AND OLD LADY GREY.
THIS IS PRETTY SHAMEFUL, EVEN FOR YOU GUYS.
ALL WE DID-- GARRRGHH-- WAS FORCE THE HUMANS TO SHOW THEIR TRUE COLORS.
AND ALL I'M ABOUT TO DO IS STOMP A PHOENIX-SIZED MUDHOLE IN BOTH YOUR ASSES.
DON'T HOLD BACK, KID! YOU'RE STRONGER THAN YOU KNOW!
TELL ME ABOUT IT. WHO KNEW I COULD GROW A BEARD?!
KEEP FIRING! BE THE ICE!
NOW DO YOU SEE?
THIS IS WHAT IT ALWAYS COMES DOWN TO! MUTANTS BEING HUNTED TO EXTINCTION!
THE TIME TO BREAK THAT CYCLE IS HERE AND NOW! AND WE HAVE CLAWED OUR WAY THROUGH TIME ITSELF TO DO EXACTLY THAT!
STAND WITH US, X-MEN!
JOIN OUR BROTHERHOOD AND THE FUTURE WILL BE OURS TO WRITE!
SO I TURN UGLY AND CRAZY ONE DAY. THAT'S SOMETHING TO LOOK FORWARD TO.
IF WE LIVE THROUGH THIS, WE ALL HAVE TO PROMISE TO NEVER UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES...
...EVER TIME TRAVEL AGAIN!
THERE'S TOO MANY BOMBS!
PETER! START TELEPORTING PEOPLE OUT OF HERE!
OR USE THAT BIG SWORD OF YOURS TO CUT THOSE HELICARRIERS IN--
GET DOWN!

IT DIDN'T BLOW UP. WE'RE NOT DEAD. WE'D KNOW IF WE WERE DEAD, RIGHT?
LET'S NOT START MAKING NEW YEAR'S PLANS JUST YET. THAT THING IS MOVING.
NOT FOR LONG, FROST.
SNIKT
WE'VE REGAINED CONTROL OF THE SHIPS. CEASING FIRE, ALL ACROSS THE BOARD.
WHAT THE HELL ARE THOSE THINGS? WHAT THE HELL KIND OF BOMBS DID WE JUST DROP?
EVERYTHING, COMMANDER. OUR FULL PAYLOAD OF CONVENTIONAL EXPLOSIVES AND OF... OF ANTI-MUTANT ORDNANCE.
ANTI-MUTANT...WHAT DOES THAT... OH HELL...
TELL ME THAT DOESN'T MEAN WHAT I KNOW IT'S GOING TO MEAN.
THIS IS THE HOUR! WE STAND AT THE GREATEST CROSSROADS IN MUTANT HISTORY!
LOOK AT ME. YOU ALL KNOW ME.
I'M HENRY McCOY. I'M AN ORIGINAL X-MAN.
I'VE BEEN HERE SINCE THE VERY BEGINNING, AND I'M TELLING YOU, PEOPLE... WE ARE BOUND FOR RUIN. I'VE SEEN IT WITH MY OWN EYES.
WE ARE BOUND FOR DEATH AND DESTRUCTION, UNLESS WE ALL--
HUHHK
ZZZK


BOOOOM!

PRETTY EFFECTIVE WAY OF MAKING HIS POINT.
OH MY GOD. DID I JUST...DID I JUST SEE MYSELF *DIE?*
THAT WASN'T US. DON'T THINK FOR A SECOND THAT WE TURN INTO THAT.
SENTINELS. THESE ARE ALL NEW. THESE I DO NOT KNOW.
S.H.I.E.L.D. HAS ITS OWN FLAMIN' SENTINELS. HEADS ARE GONNA *ROLL* FOR THIS.
I'M MORE CONCERNED ABOUT *OUR* HEADS. LOOK OUT!
WAS OLD BEAST RIGHT, KITTY? WILL WE BE FIGHTING THIS SAME FIGHT OUR WHOLE DAMN LIVES? JUST ONE GROUP OF SENTINELS AFTER ANOTHER. DOES THE HATRED NEVER END?
THERE ARE STILL X-MEN IN THE FUTURE, SO WHAT DOES THAT TELL YOU?
THEN WHAT'S THE *POINT?* WHAT ARE WE EVEN *FIGHTING* FOR?
SAME THING WE'VE *ALWAYS* FOUGHT FOR, BETSY.
NOT TO DIE.
WE LIVE TO SEE TOMORROW, MAYBE WE'LL THINK UP SOMETHING MORE ELOQUENT.

YOU ARE REALLY CRAZY, LADY, YOU KNOW THAT?
AND THIS TIME, YOU CAN'T BLAME THE *PHOENIX* FOR YOU GOING ALL DARK AND PSYCHO. NO, THIS ONE'S ALL ON *YOU*, JEANNIE.
DON'T TALK TO *ME* ABOUT THE PHOENIX! YOU DON'T *DESERVE* THAT POWER!
WHAT, YOU MEAN *THIS* POWER? THE ONE I'VE USED IN WAYS YOU NEVER EVEN IMAGINED?
AAARRGHH!
YOU THINK IT LOVES YOU, QUENTIN?
IF SO, THEN TELL ME...WHY DOES IT ALWAYS WHISPER MY *NAME* WHEN I'M AROUND?
WHAT? NO. NO, IT--
IT'S DOING IT RIGHT NOW. LISTEN.
THUNG
IT'S PRACTICALLY *SCREAMING*.

KEEP THEM OFF ME FOR A SECOND, WICCAN, AND I THINK I CAN CRACK THEIR PROGRAMMING AND TAKE THEM OVER.
BY THE HOARY HOSTS OF HOGGOTH, SHOGO, YOU'D BETTER HURRY. S.H.I.E.L.D.'S SORCERY DIVISION HAS ARMORED THESE THINGS WITH SOME PRETTY NASTY SPELLS.
HEADS UP, IRON NERD. FASTBALL SPECIAL COMING THROUGH.
HRRRGHH!
PETER...
YES, WE CANNOT LET THEM GET AWAY WITH THAT, CAN WE?
GAAHH!
I'VE TOLD YOU BEFORE, KID. IT DOESN'T MATTER WHO YOUR DADDY WAS. YOU'RE NO WOLVERINE.
YOU AND ME, RAZE. CLAWS ON CLAWS. LET'S FINISH THIS ONCE AND FOR ALL.
YEAH, LET'S.
YOU, ME, AND THE GIANT KILLER ROBOT BEHIND YOU.

YERRRRGH!
MOTHER! NOO!
SHOGO, WAIT!
YOU CAN'T TAKE THAT SENTINEL DOWN BY YOURSELF!
SHOGO!
JUBILATION, OH NO... AAARRRGHHH!
I'D WORRY MORE ABOUT YOURSELF, COLOSSUS. YOU PUT ME IN THIS CHAIR WITH THAT SWORD OF YOURS. NOW I'M GOING TO RETURN THE FAVOR.
THOUGH IT'S NOT YOUR BODY I'LL BE CRIPPLING.
IT'S THAT LUMP OF IRON YOU CALL A MIND.
UUURGHH

HHAAAAHHHH
PIOTR!
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO HIM?!
SLASH
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE, LITTLE MAN?!
OH NO, NOT THIS TOO! NOT *DARKCHILDE!*
ILLYANA! FIGHT THIS! REMEMBER WHO YOU ARE!
I WILL BURN THIS WORLD TO CINDERS! I WILL WADE THROUGH OCEANS OF BLOOD JUST TO KILL YOU, *XAVIER!*
MAGIK'S LOST HER MIND. EMMA, CAN'T YOU--
I DON'T TAKE ORDERS FROM YOU, STORM.
HOW'S THE *MARRIAGE,* BY THE WAY?
THIS IS *MADNESS.* THIS IS US AT OUR WORST. GOD, HOW DID I EVER LIVE TO BE SO OLD?

IT'S *CHAOS*. OUR WHOLE WORLD. OUR WHOLE *HISTORY*.
WE'VE SQUANDERED EVERYTHING PROFESSOR X EVER BUILT FOR US. WE'VE COMPLETELY LOST OUR WAY.
AND DO YOU KNOW WHO'S TO BLAME?
YOU TWO.
WE NEED TO PUT HER DOWN. DON'T HESITATE. REMEMBER, IT'S NOT OUR JEAN.
SHE WAS NEVER *YOUR* JEAN.
YOU TWO WITH YOUR SQUABBLING. WITH YOUR RIDICULOUS SCHISM.
YOU BROUGHT US TO THIS POINT. YOU BROUGHT ME OUT OF MY OWN TIME.
YOU SUBVERTED THE NATURAL ORDER OF THINGS.
YOU TWO RUINED EVERYTHING!
HGGHHK!
NOT THE WAY... I REMEMBER IT.

JUST LOOK AROUND YOU, "LOVERS." BEHOLD YOUR LEGACY.
LOOK AT THE MESS YOU'VE MADE OF THE X-MEN.
LOOK AT WHAT YOU'VE MADE OF ME!
LOOK UPON YOUR PRECIOUS JEAN GREY!
WHOA. EVEN I FELT THAT PSYCHIC FEEDBACK. WHAT THE HELL'S XORN DOING?
JEAN...CALM YOURSELF. REMEMBER WHY YOU WEAR THAT HELMET, THAT SUIT. YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS IF YOU LOSE CONTROL.
JEAN!
YOU BROUGHT US HERE TO CHANGE YOUR WORLD! BUT YOUR WORLD CHANGED US! I WANT MY OLD LIFE BACK!
THERE'S NO GOING BACK, JEAN. ALL WE CAN DO IS GO FORWARD. BUT IT DOESN'T HAVE TO BE THIS WAY. WE ALL WANT THE SAME THING.
I WANT TO HAVE NEVER EXISTED!
GUH!
THUNG
WE'VE ALL GONE CRAZY, JEAN. HELL, SCOTT STILL *IS.*
BUT THERE'S STILL TIME TO CHANGE. FOR YOU, FOR *EVERYTHING.*

WE CAN CHANGE THE WORLD, JEANNIE. WE ARE CHANGING IT. EVERY DAY. JUST LOOK AT MY SCHOOL.
YOU THINK THE FUTURE WILL SAVE YOU, LOGAN? I'VE SEEN THE FUTURE. I AM THE FUTURE! DO YOU THINK I'D BE HERE NOW IF IT ALL WORKED OUT?!
FFFABOOM
NO ONE GETS SAVED. EXCEPT THE HUMANS WHO HATE US.
ONLY THE MONSTERS LIVE FOREVER. THEIR MONSTERS.
EVEN YOU DIE ONE DAY, LOGAN. BELIEVE ME. I GAVE YOUR EULOGY. I EVEN CRIED.
JEAN, DON'T TELL ME YOU'VE GIVEN UP. THE JEAN I KNEW WOULD NEVER DO THAT.
THAT JEAN IS DEAD, SCOTT. NO, WORSE, SHE NEVER EXISTED.
I'M THE ONLY JEAN YOU HAVE TO LOOK FORWARD TO. AND NO, I WILL NEVER LOVE YOU LIKE SHE DID.
I WILL NEVER LOVE ANYTHING LIKE SHE DID.
I DIDN'T WANT TO DO THIS. I DIDN'T WANT TO HURT ANYONE. BUT YOU HAVE TO SEE THE TRUTH.
I TRIED TO PUT THINGS BACK THE WAY THEY WERE. I TRIED TO SEND MYSELF HOME AGAIN. BUT SOMETHING WOULDN'T LET US.
WHY?! WHAT DID YOU DO? TELL ME WHAT YOU DID!
AARRRGGGHHH!
WHY CAN'T I GO HOME? BACK TO THE WAY THINGS WERE?
WHY CAN'T I GO BACK TO MY OWN TIME?
RRRRRGHH!
LADY...

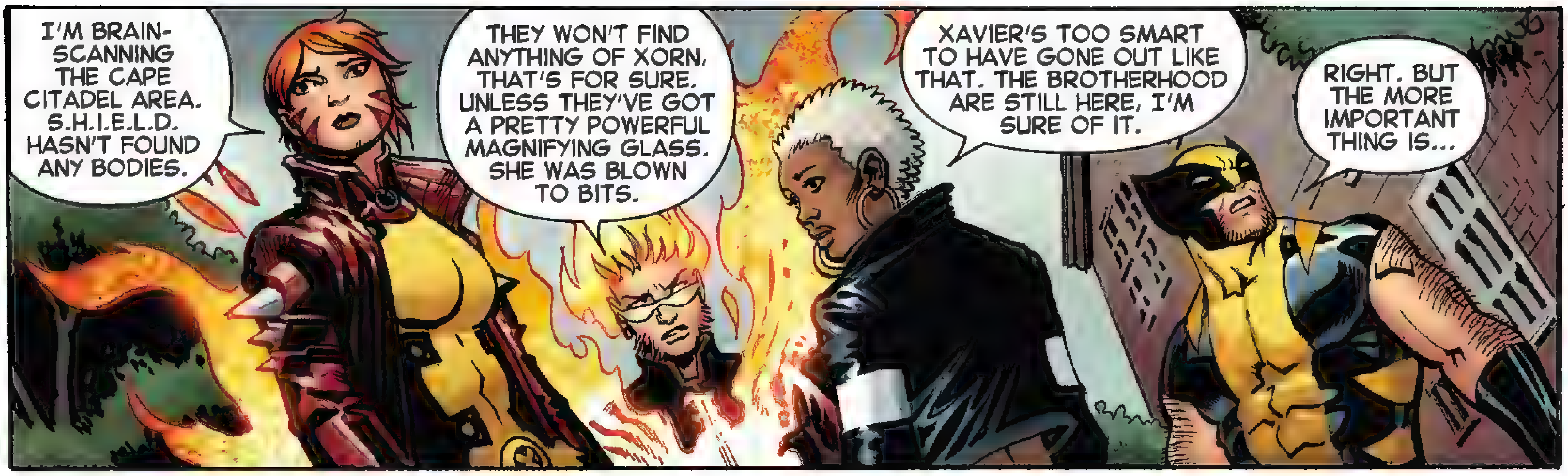
THIS *IS* OUR TIME.
X-MEN.
KICK HER ASS.
KICK IT EXTRA HARD, JUST FOR ME.
YES, MA'AM.

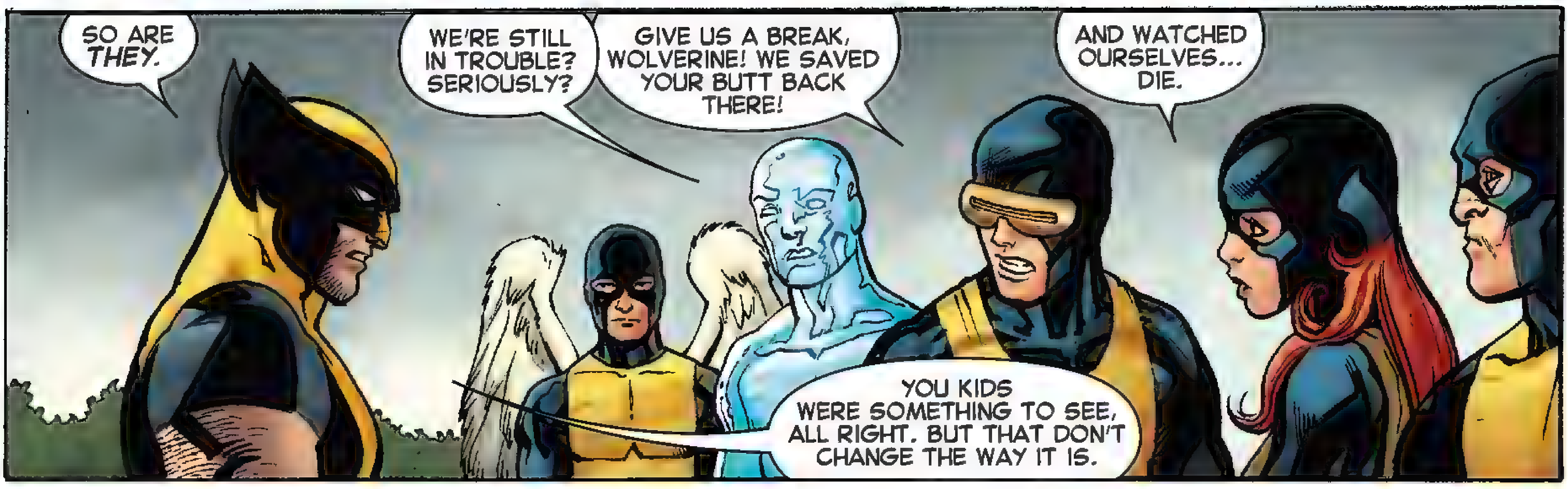
WHAT DO YOU REALLY THINK YOU'RE DOING, JEAN?
YOU STAY OUT OF MY HEAD, WOMAN.
IT'S MY HEAD TOO.
I BEAT YOU ONCE. ON MY OWN. THIS TIME YOU DON'T STAND A CHANCE.
THIS TIME I'M NOT HOLDING BACK.
DON'T MAKE ME HURT YOU. BELIEVE IT OR NOT, I DON'T HATE MYSELF THAT MUCH.
YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO DO THIS. WE TRIED TO GO HOME.
THESE PEOPLE REFUSED TO SEE THE TRUTH ABOUT THE WORLD. THEY STILL DO.
THEY'RE NOT READY FOR THE FUTURE, JEAN. NEITHER ARE YOU.
I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU SAY. I DON'T CARE WHAT I SAW ABOUT MY FUTURE. I LOVE THESE PEOPLE. I'M NOT GIVING UP ON THEM.
AND I'M NOT AFRAID TO DIE.
FINALLY SOMETHING WE AGREE ON.

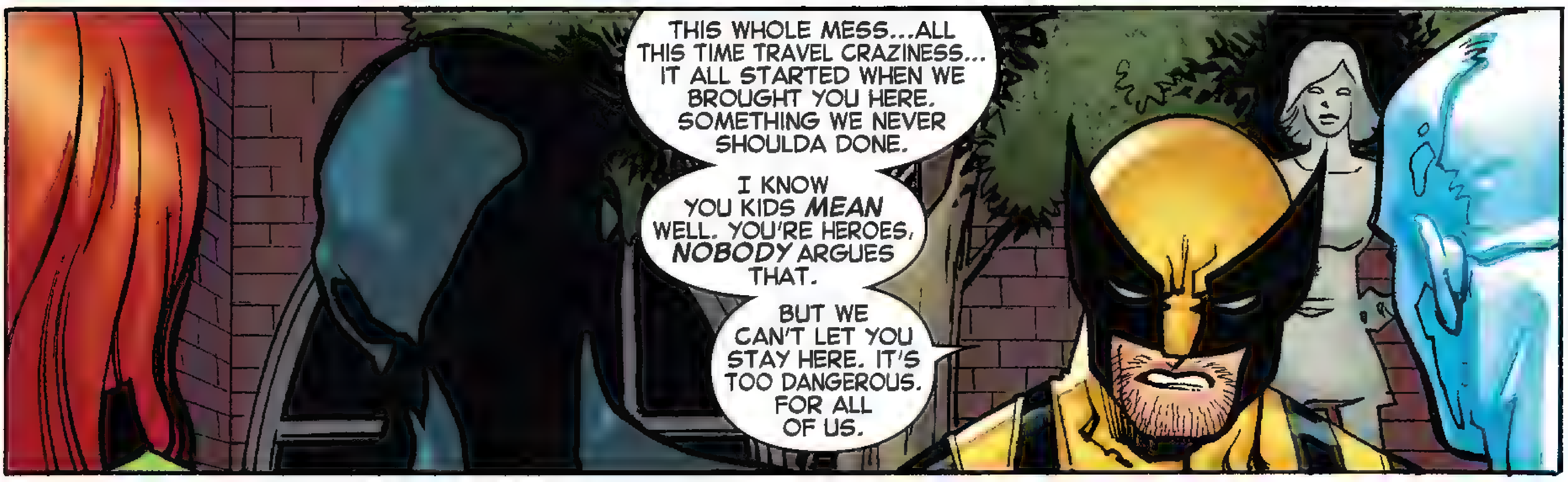
I KNOW YOU THINK YOU'LL WIN, JEAN. I KNOW YOU THINK YOU'RE READY FOR WHAT'S COMING, THAT YOU ALL ARE.
I WISH I COULD BELIEVE YOU.
BUT I PROMISE YOU, WHATEVER POWER YOU THINK YOU'VE GOT ON YOUR SIDE...
IT WON'T BE ENOUGH.
STOP. WHAT... WHAT'S HAPPENING? WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOUR POWERS?
YOU'LL FIGURE IT OUT FOR YOURSELF SOMEDAY.
GOODBYE, JEAN GREY.
AND GOOD LUCK.
OH, XORN. I WISH THERE WAS ANOTHER WAY. I PROMISE THIS WON'T BE IN VAIN.
TO ME, MY BROTHERHOOD.
GET BACK! HER POWERS ARE OVERLOADING! SHE'S GONNA--

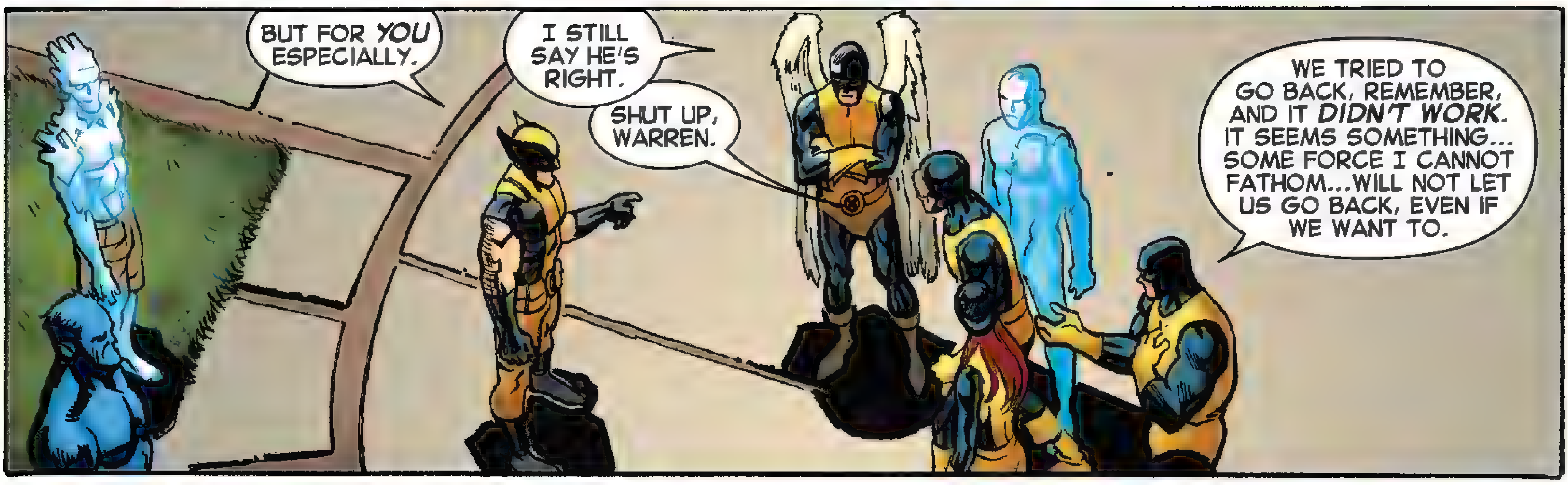
X-MEN! THIS IS S.H.I.E.L.D. DIRECTOR MARIA HILL!
STAND DOWN OR WE WILL BE FORCED TO OPEN FIRE!
X-MEN?

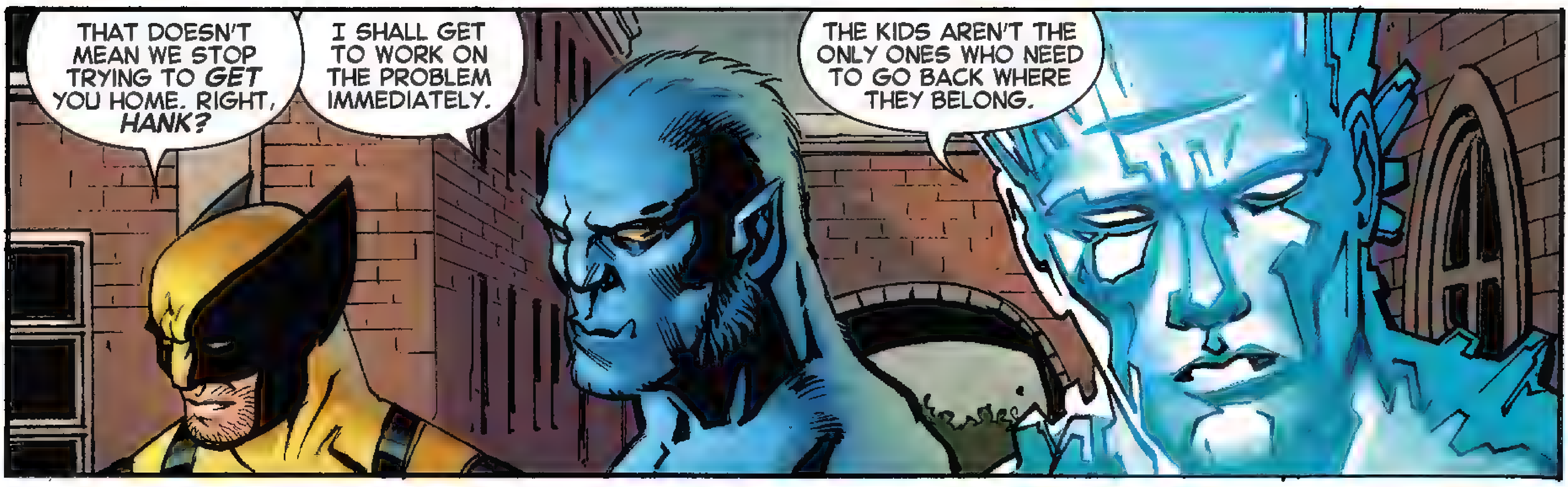
EPILOGUE ONE
NO! WE HAVE TO GO BACK!
RELAX, JEAN. IT'S OVER.
MAGIK, NICE WORK GETTING US OUT OF THERE. AND GETTING AHOLD OF YOURSELF.
MAGIK?
GET THE WOUNDED TO THE MED LAB! THIS WAY!
WOUNDED? WE HAVE NO WOUNDED.
ONLY THE DEAD.
AND THE DAMNED.
OH GOD. DID WE EVEN WIN?
WE'RE ALIVE, AREN'T WE?
NOT ENOUGH OF US.
WE GOT THE KIDS BACK. WE DID THAT AT LEAST. THAT'S A WIN.
AND THE BROTHERHOOD?


I'M BRAIN-SCANNING THE CAPE CITADEL AREA. S.H.I.E.L.D. HASN'T FOUND ANY BODIES.
THEY WON'T FIND ANYTHING OF XORN, THAT'S FOR SURE. UNLESS THEY'VE GOT A PRETTY POWERFUL MAGNIFYING GLASS. SHE WAS BLOWN TO BITS.
XAVIER'S TOO SMART TO HAVE GONE OUT LIKE THAT. THE BROTHERHOOD ARE STILL HERE, I'M SURE OF IT.
RIGHT. BUT THE MORE IMPORTANT THING IS...


SO ARE *THEY*.
WE'RE STILL IN TROUBLE? SERIOUSLY?
GIVE US A BREAK, WOLVERINE! WE SAVED YOUR BUTT BACK THERE!
AND WATCHED OURSELVES... DIE.
YOU KIDS WERE SOMETHING TO SEE, ALL RIGHT. BUT THAT DON'T CHANGE THE WAY IT IS.


THIS WHOLE MESS...ALL THIS TIME TRAVEL CRAZINESS... IT ALL STARTED WHEN WE BROUGHT YOU HERE. SOMETHING WE NEVER SHOULDA DONE.
I KNOW YOU KIDS *MEAN* WELL. YOU'RE HEROES, *NOBODY* ARGUES THAT.
BUT WE CAN'T LET YOU STAY HERE. IT'S TOO DANGEROUS. FOR ALL OF US.


BUT FOR *YOU* ESPECIALLY.
I STILL SAY HE'S RIGHT.
SHUT UP, WARREN.
WE TRIED TO GO BACK, REMEMBER, AND IT *DIDN'T WORK*. IT SEEMS SOMETHING... SOME FORCE I CANNOT FATHOM...WILL NOT LET US GO BACK, EVEN IF WE WANT TO.


THAT DOESN'T MEAN WE STOP TRYING TO *GET* YOU HOME. RIGHT, *HANK?*
I SHALL GET TO WORK ON THE PROBLEM IMMEDIATELY.
THE KIDS AREN'T THE ONLY ONES WHO NEED TO GO BACK WHERE THEY BELONG.

OH NO. YOU'RE NOT PINNING THIS MESS ON US. NOT AGAIN.
I AGREE WITH WOLVERINE. THOSE CHILDREN MUST RETURN TO THEIR OWN TIME.
NEVER MIND ALL THAT. WE HAVE A BIGGER PROBLEM THAN THESE KIDS OR OUR OWN PERSONAL QUARRELS.
S.H.I.E.L.D.
THAT'S RIGHT. S.H.I.E.L.D. TRIED TO KILL US. S.H.I.E.L.D. NOW HAS ITS OWN SENTINELS.
THAT'S GOING TO NEED TO BE DEALT WITH. RIGHT AWAY.
YOU'RE RIGHT.
BUT NOT BY YOU. YOU DON'T HAVE THE MORAL AUTHORITY TO DEAL WITH MUCH OF *ANYTHING* THESE DAYS, SLIM.
AND YOU *DO*, LOGAN? SHALL WE COMPARE TOTAL BODY COUNTS? I BELIEVE WE'LL NEED A CALCULATOR FOR YOURS.
YOU KILLED THE ONLY MAN WHO MATTERED.
AND YOU'RE HIS SELF-APPOINTED SUCCESSOR NOW, IS THAT RIGHT, *PROFESSOR WOLVERINE?* DO YOU REALIZE HOW *RIDICULOUS* THAT SOUNDS?
YEP.
I REALIZE IT ALL OVER AGAIN, EVERY DAMN MORNING.
BUT THEN I WALK THROUGH THAT FRONT DOOR OVER THERE AND SUDDENLY I'M SURROUNDED BY YOUNG MUTANTS WHO NEED ALL THE HELP THEY CAN GET.
SO SURE, CALL ME PROFESSOR WOLVERINE AND LAUGH IF YOU WANT. 'CAUSE THESE HERE ARE MY *X-MEN*. AND THAT'S OUR *SCHOOL* OVER THERE. AND AFTER THAT...
NOTHING ELSE REALLY MEANS A DAMN.
INCLUDING *YOU*.

EPILOGUE TWO.
"I'M NOT HERE FOR A HANDOUT, MS. MUNROE."
NO HANDOUTS. THIS IS A *SCHOOL*, KYMERA. PEOPLE ARE EXPECTED TO WORK HARD HERE.
AND IT'S *ORORO*. OF COURSE YOU DON'T HAVE TO CALL ME YOUR MOTHER, BUT YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE SO FORMAL.
WHY DO YOU WANT TO STAY? WHAT WILL YOU DO?
HUNT WHAT'S LEFT OF THE BROTHERHOOD. IT'S WHAT I'M TASKED WITH DOING WHETHER IT'S IN YOUR TIME OR MINE. IT'S GOT TO BE DONE.
Purrrrr
Buh!
C'MERE, L'IL SHOGO.

"OLDER YOU AND YOUR MOM NEED SOME PRIVACY."
UM...
...SHOULD I LEAVE YOU ALONE?
NO.
CAN YOU COME OVER HERE? I COULD USE THE COMPANY.
SORRY, IT'S THE SUN. I HAVE THESE LIGHTBENDERS, BUT THEY HAVE LIMITATIONS. SOMETIMES I JUST NEED TO BE IN THE SHADE.
OH, RIGHT.
MY MOM DOESN'T NEED TO DO THAT.
YOU MEAN SHE FIGURES THIS OUT? SHE GOT OVER IT?
SHE LEARNED HOW TO COPE. HOW TO ENDURE IT.
I CAN'T REALLY SEE YOUR FACE.
HERE, LET ME...
...

I WAS TALLER THAN YOU BY THE TIME I WAS TWELVE. I REMEMBER DOING THIS FOR YOU.
SHOGO, I'M SO SORRY ABOUT YOUR MOM...
...BUT I'M ALSO SO HAPPY BECAUSE THIS MEANS I MADE IT WORK. THE ADOPTION, RAISING YOU WITH THE X-MEN, EVERYTHING... YOU REALLY ARE MINE.
I DON'T REMEMBER ANYTHING BUT YOU.
ARE YOU GOING TO BE OKAY?
NOT REALLY, NOT FOR A WHILE. BUT MY MOM PREPPED ME WELL FOR THIS DAY. SHE WAS SO PRACTICAL, HAD A PLAN FOR EVERYTHING.
HA! ME? PRACTICAL? NO ONE WOULD BELIEVE THAT!
DO I REALLY CHANGE SO MUCH?
YOU ARE SO EXACTLY LIKE HER MY HEART JUST KEEPS BREAKING OVER AND OVER AGAIN.
I KNOW I'M GOING BACK, BUT WE'VE GOT A FEW MINUTES.
AND I'M NOT READY TO SAY GOODBYE JUST YET.

EPILOGUE THREE.
C'MON, NOT EVEN A HINT?
I'M SORRY, ROBERT. I CANNOT TELL YOU WHAT THE FUTURE HOLDS FOR THE X-MEN. OUR MERE PRESENCE HERE HAS BEEN DANGEROUS ENOUGH. ANYTHING MORE COULD HAVE CATASTROPHIC CONSEQUENCES FOR--
RIGHT, RIGHT, I KNOW THE DRILL. WE ACTUALLY TEACH A CLASS HERE ON THE ETHICS OF TIME TRAVEL.
YES, AND WHO TEACHES THAT AGAIN?
UM. RACHEL GREY, THE LADY WHO...
CAME HERE FROM THE FUTURE.
AND NEVER LEFT.
I GUESS WE NEVER LEARN, DO WE?
IT WOULD BE A FAR LESS INTERESTING WORLD IF WE DID.
THE TIME CUBE'S PROGRAMMED. TIME TO GO HOME, PEOPLE.
AT LAST. HAVE YOU SEEN HOW SLOW THE INTERNET IS HERE? HOW DID WE EVER *LIVE* LIKE THIS?
PHOENIX, SHOW SOME RESPECT.
PLEASE...LAY HIM TO REST IN HIS HOMELAND. THE BROTHER I KNEW WOULD HAVE WANTED IT THAT WAY.
GOODBYE, PIOTR.
MAY YOU FIND PEACE BEYOND THE DARKNESS.

WAIT. ICE MASTER...
GOD, DO I REALLY MAKE PEOPLE CALL ME THAT?
LOOK, I KNOW YOU CAN'T DIVULGE ANY SECRETS OF THE FUTURE, BUT...JUST TELL ME ONE THING, OKAY?
JUST TELL ME THE FUTURE ISN'T EVEN *WORSE* THAN WHAT WE'RE ALREADY GOING THROUGH. KURT DEAD. CHUCK DEAD. THE X-MEN AT EACH OTHER'S THROATS.
I MEAN, I KNOW THE ROAD'S ALWAYS GONNA BE TOUGH. I KNOW THERE ARE ALWAYS MORE BATTLES TO FIGHT. BUT...
I NEED TO KNOW THAT WE STILL HAVE SOME LAUGHS ALONG THE WAY. PLEASE TELL ME...OUR BEST DAYS AREN'T ALL BEHIND US.
EVEN WHEN YOU THINK YOU'VE SEEN IT ALL...THERE WILL ALWAYS BE MOMENTS THAT *AMAZE* YOU.
KEEP AN EYE ON THESE LITTLE GUYS.
AND GROW THE BEARD AS SOON AS POSSIBLE, ROBERT.
TRUST ME...THE LADIES WILL LOVE IT.
GOODBYE, X-MEN. PERHAPS WE'LL MEET AGAIN SOME-DAY...
"ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOMORROW."

EPILOGUE FOUR.
I CAN'T DO THIS ANYMORE.
KITTY?
I HAVE GIVEN EVERYTHING TO THIS SCHOOL.
TO YOU, TO OUR STUDENTS--
NO, ORORO!
EVERYTHING I LEARNED ABOUT BEING A WOMAN AND A MUTANT HAPPENED RIGHT HERE.
AND YET...
WHEN I NEEDED YOU THE MOST, WHEN I NEEDED YOU TO TRUST ME THE MOST...I GET NOTHING!
WHEN THE ORIGINAL X-MEN NEEDED YOU THE MOST... NOTHING!
I CAN'T BE HERE.
I QUIT THE JEAN GREY SCHOOL.

YOU NEED TO TAKE A BREAK?
I GET IT.
BUT DON'T GO SAYING ANYTHIN' YOU'LL REGRET.
TRUST ME ON THIS ONE.
TRUST YOU?
HOW COULD I EVER TRUST ANY OF YOU AGAIN?
BOBBY--ALL THOSE LITTLE THINGS YOU SAID TO ME IN PRIVATE.
ALL THE PROMISES YOU MADE.
WELL, YOU HAD AT LEAST TEN CHANCES TODAY TO BE THE MAN I HOPED YOU WERE AND YOU PROMISED ME YOU WERE.
ISN'T THAT A NICE BUNCH OF HYPOCRISY COMING FROM SOMEONE WILLING TO RISK ALL TIME AND SPACE. BUT WHO'S COUNTING.
WHERE ARE YOU GOING TO GO?
GUYS, I KNOW I PROMISED TO GUIDE AND TEACH YOU, BUT I HAVE TO GO.
AND SO DO WE.
WE ALREADY DISCUSSED IT, AND WE CAN'T JUST STAY HERE, WHERE WE'RE NOT WANTED.
AS LONG AS WE'RE STUCK HERE WE CAN STILL DO OUR BEST TO DO OUR BEST.
WELL THEN...
TELL THEM WE'RE READY.
THEY ALREADY KNOW.

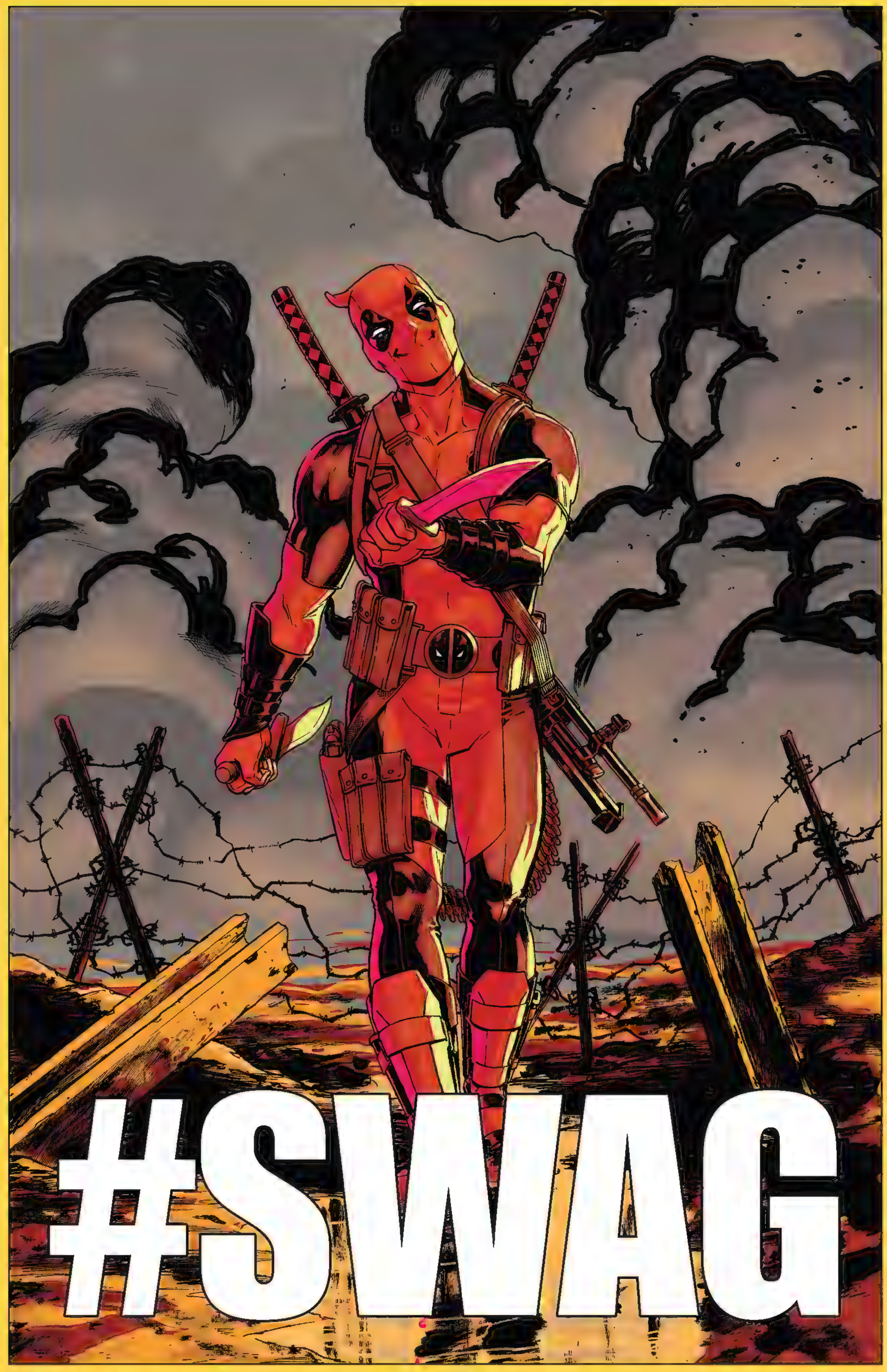
PROFESSOR PRYDE...
PACK UP YOUR STUDENTS AND WE'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU BACK AT THE NEW XAVIER SCHOOL.
OBVIOUSLY, THE OFFER STILL GOES OUT TO ANY OF YOU.
THANK YOU, ILLYANA.
OF COURSE.
GOODBYE.

UNCANNY X-MEN PIN-UP
BY FRAZER IRVING

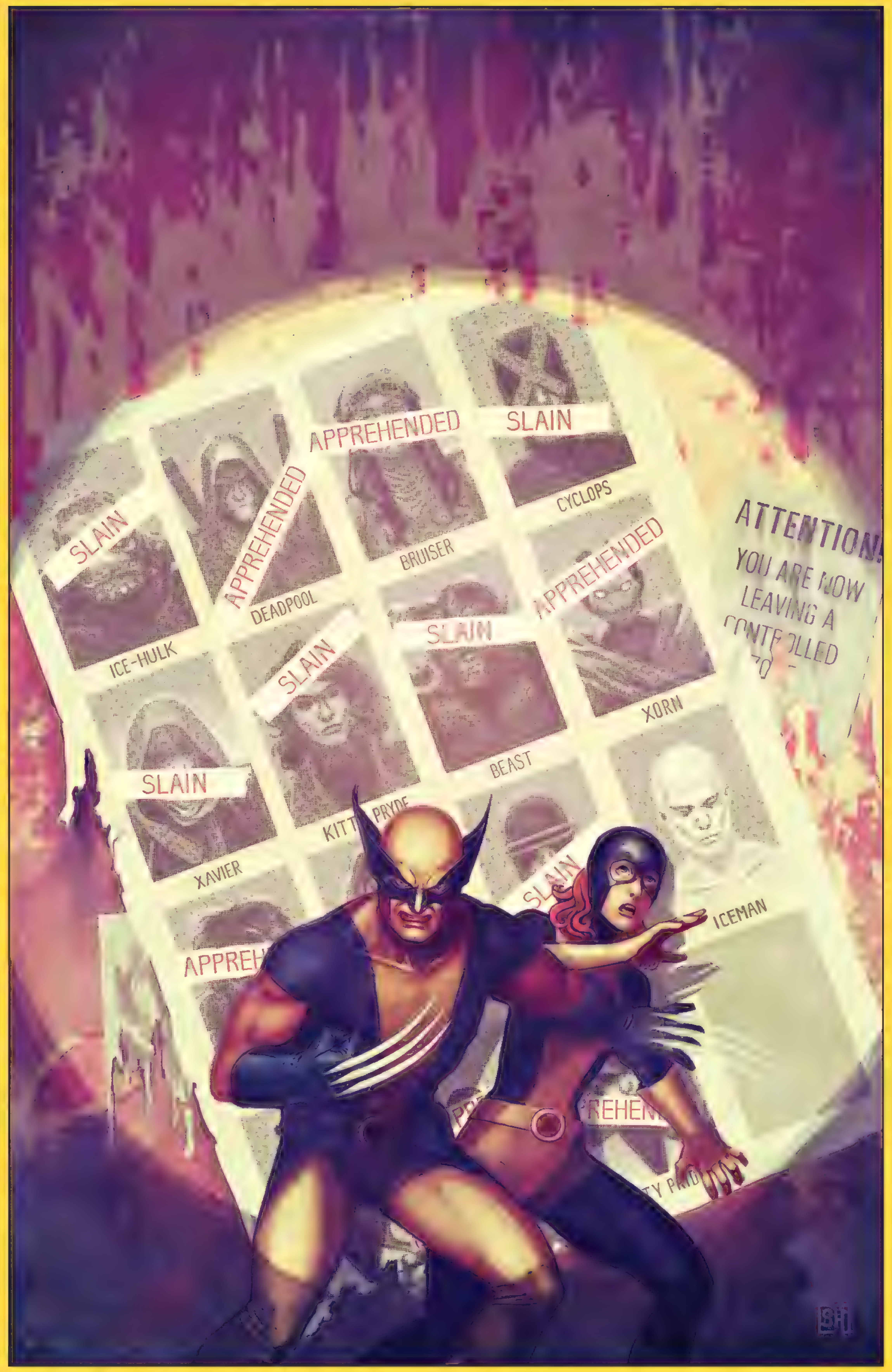
FUTURE X-MEN PIN-UP
BY STEFANO CASELLI & ANDRES MOSSA

WOLVERINE AND THE X-MEN PIN-UP
BY SIMONE BIANCHI & FRANK MARTIN

ALL-NEW X-MEN PIN-UP
BY DAVID LÓPEZ



X-MEN: BATTLE OF THE ATOM #1 DEADPOOL VARIANT
BY DAVID LÓPEZ

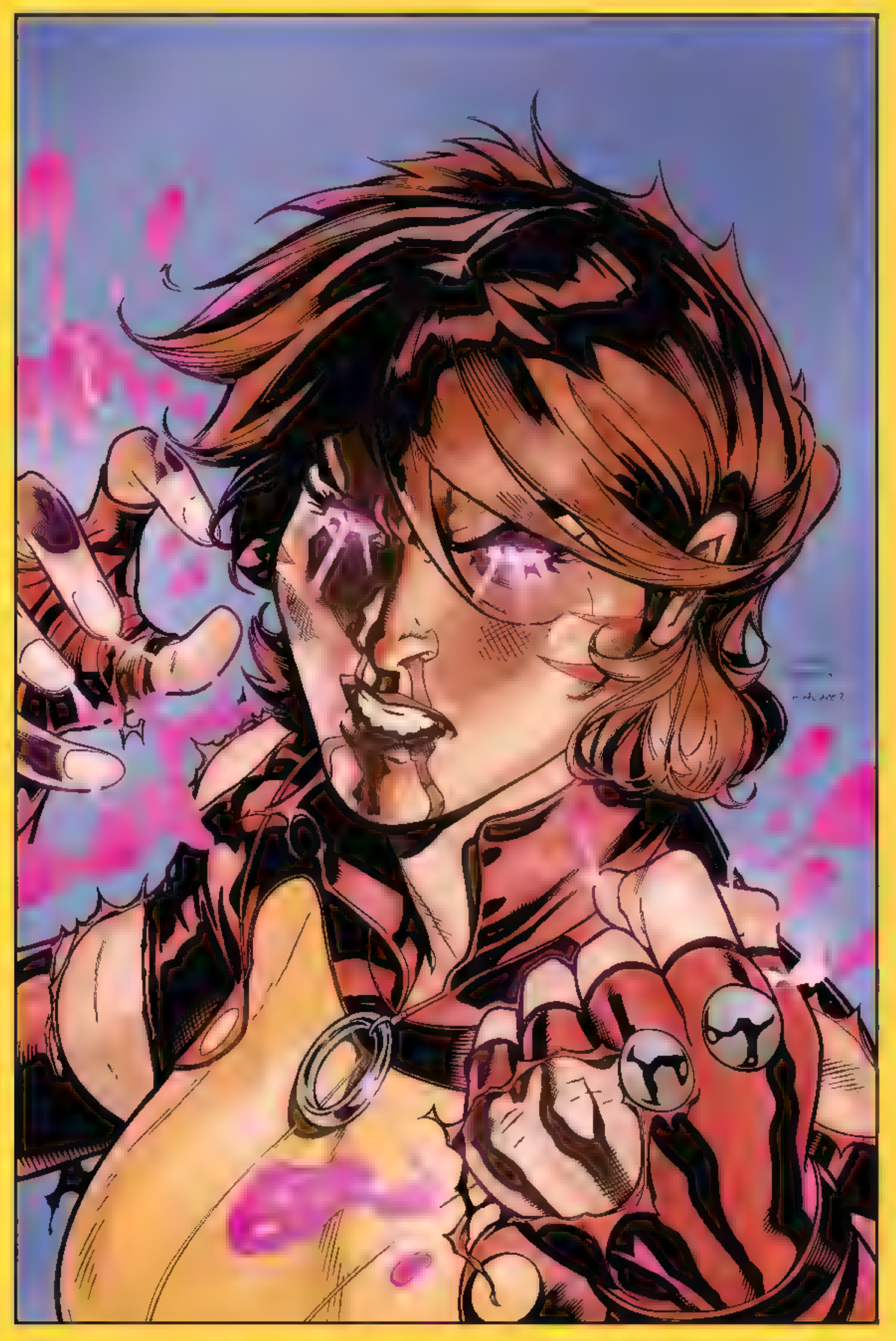

SLAIN
APPREHENDED
APPREHENDED
SLAIN
ICE-HULK
DEADPOOL
BRUISER
CYCLOPS
SLAIN
SLAIN
APPREHENDED
XORN
SLAIN
BEAST
XAVIER
KITTY PRYDE
SLAIN
APPREH
ICEMAN
ATTENTION!
YOU ARE NOW
LEAVING A
CONTROLLED

X-MEN: BATTLE OF THE ATOM #1 HASTINGS VARIANT
BY STEPHANIE HANS

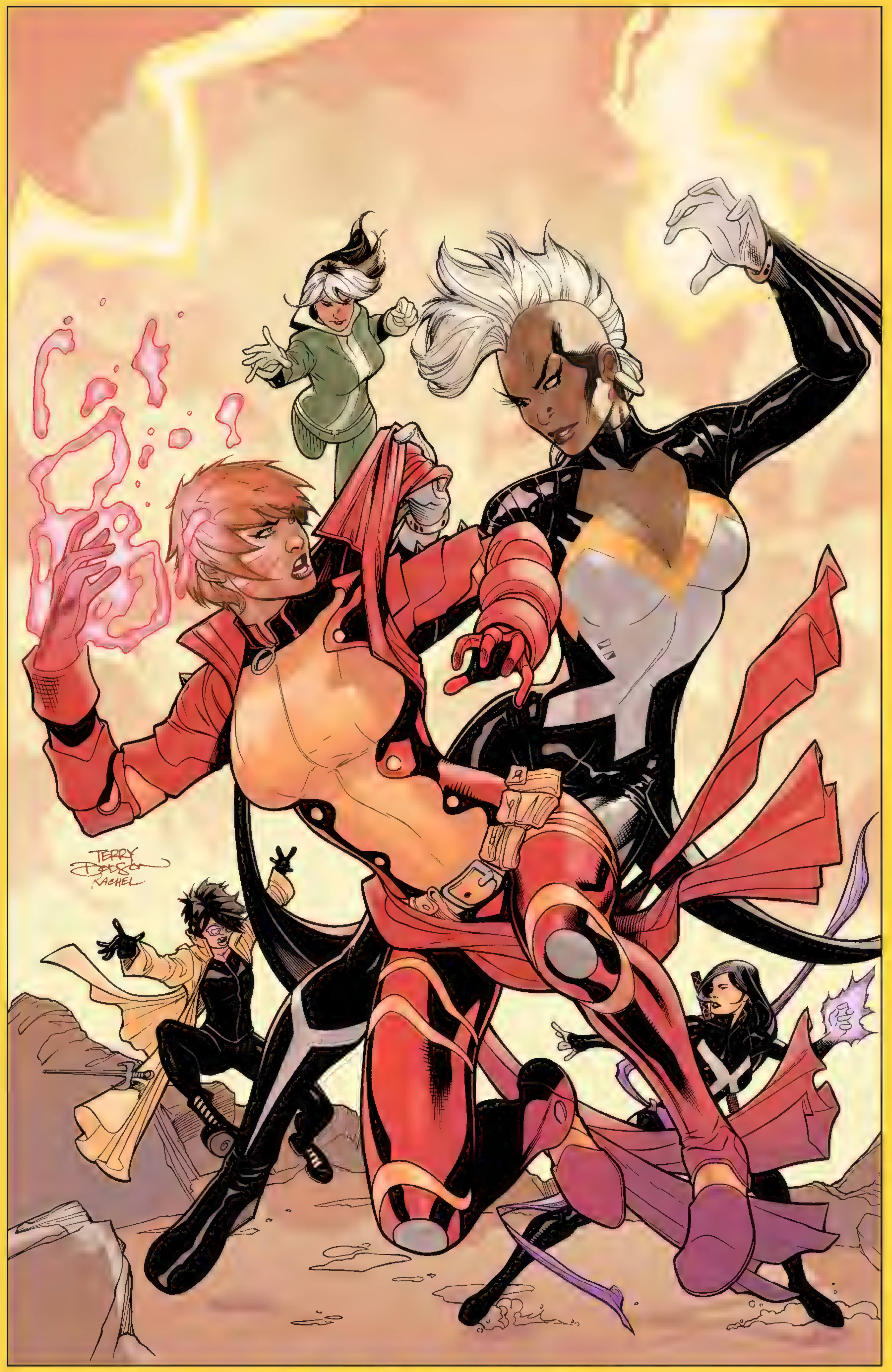
X-MEN: BATTLE OF THE ATOM #1 VARIANT
BY NICK BRADSHAW & EDGAR DELGADO

ALL-NEW X-MEN #16 VARIANT
BY STUART IMMONEN, WADE VON GRAWBADGER & IZRAEL SILVA

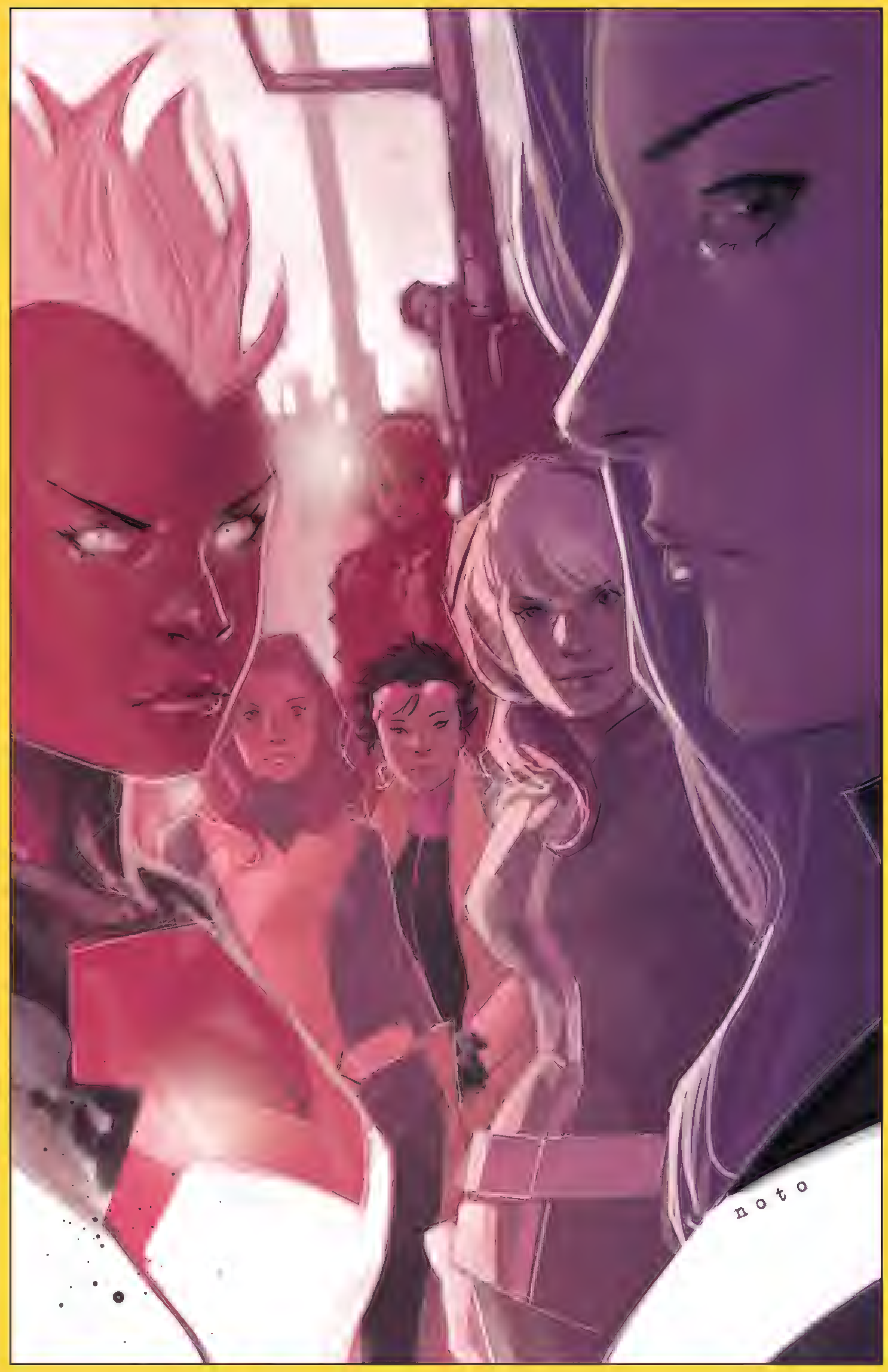
ALL-NEW X-MEN #17 VARIANT
BY STUART IMMONEN, WADE VON GRAWBADGER & MARTE GRACIA



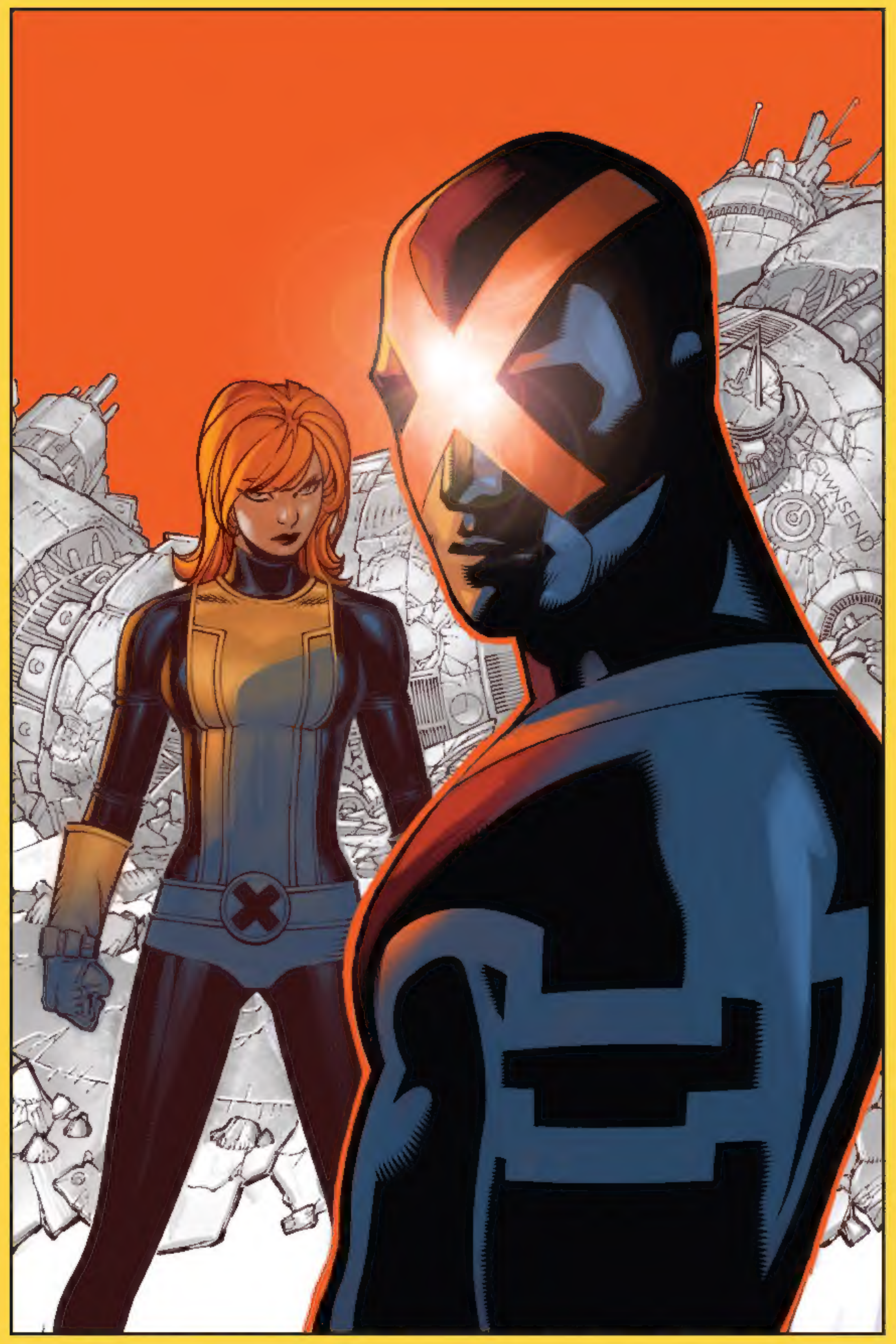
X-MEN #6 VARIANT
BY TERRY DODSON & RACHEL DODSON


TERRY DODSON
RACHEL

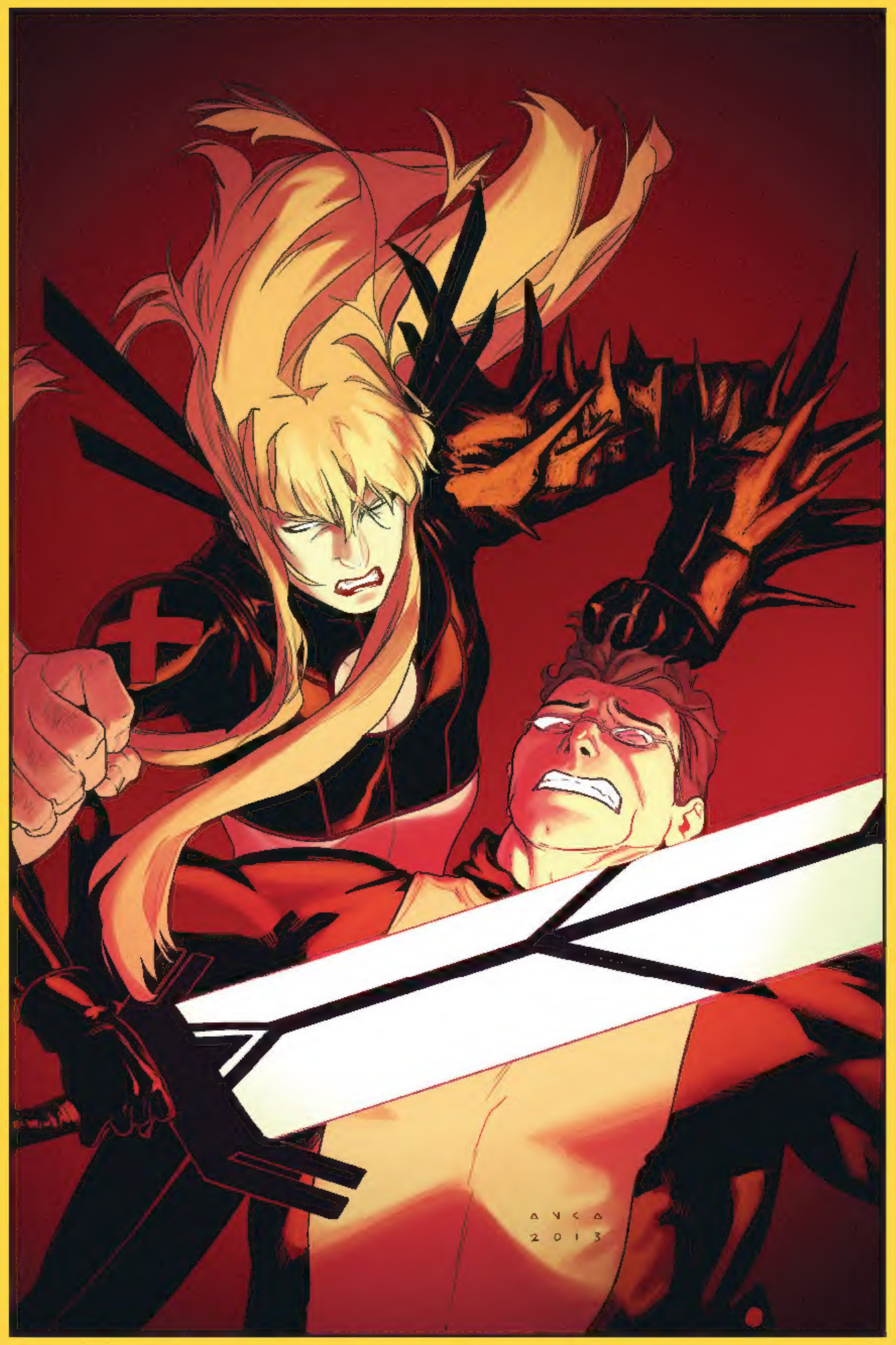
X-MEN #5 VARIANT
BY TERRY DODSON & RACHEL DODSON



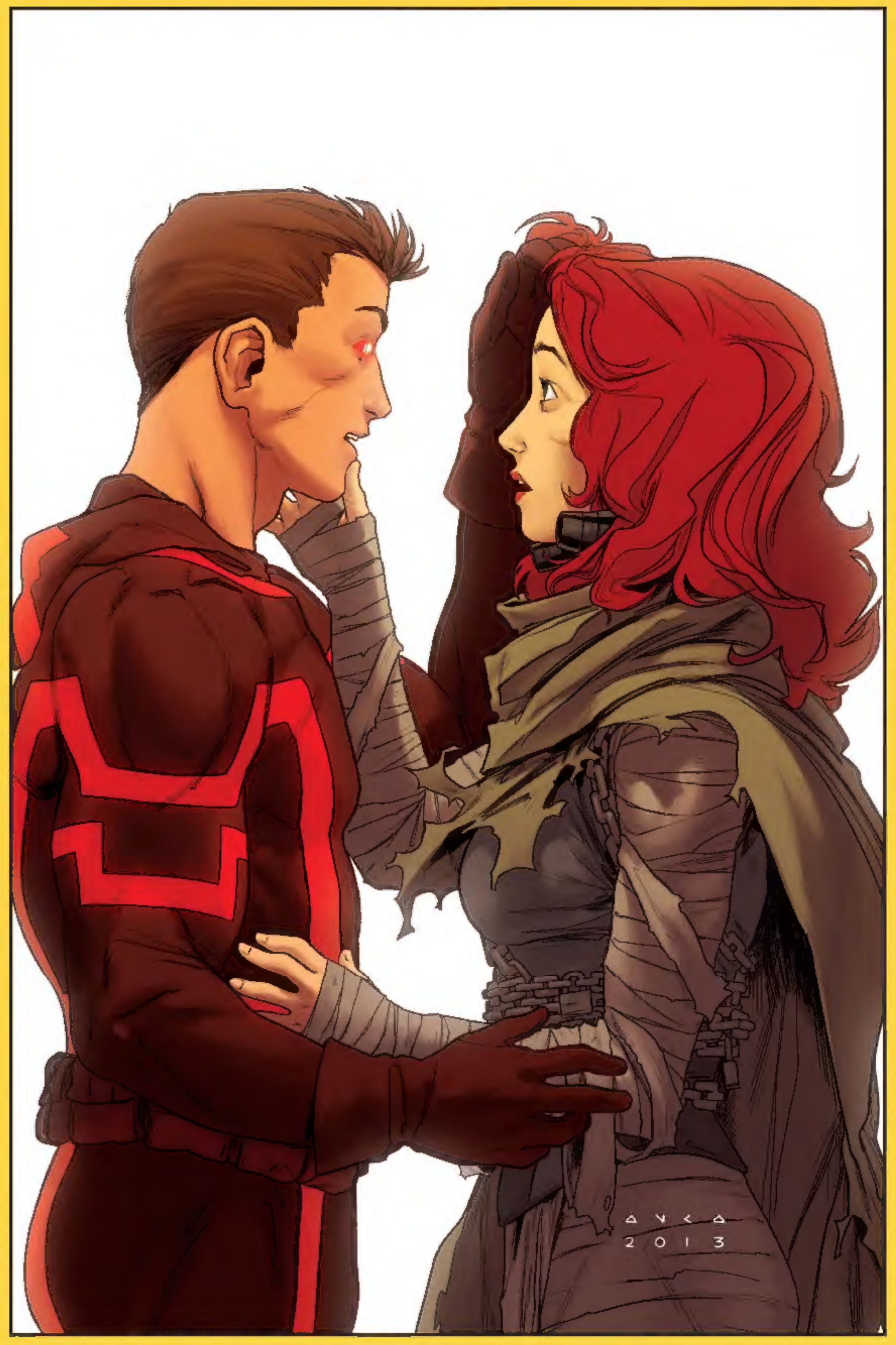
X-MEN #5 2ND PRINTING VARIANT
BY PHIL NOTO



UNCANNY X-MEN #12 VARIANT
BY CHRIS BACHALO & TIM TOWNSEND



WOLVERINE AND THE X-MEN #36 VARIANT
BY KRIS ANKA



WOLVERINE AND THE X-MEN #37 VARIANT
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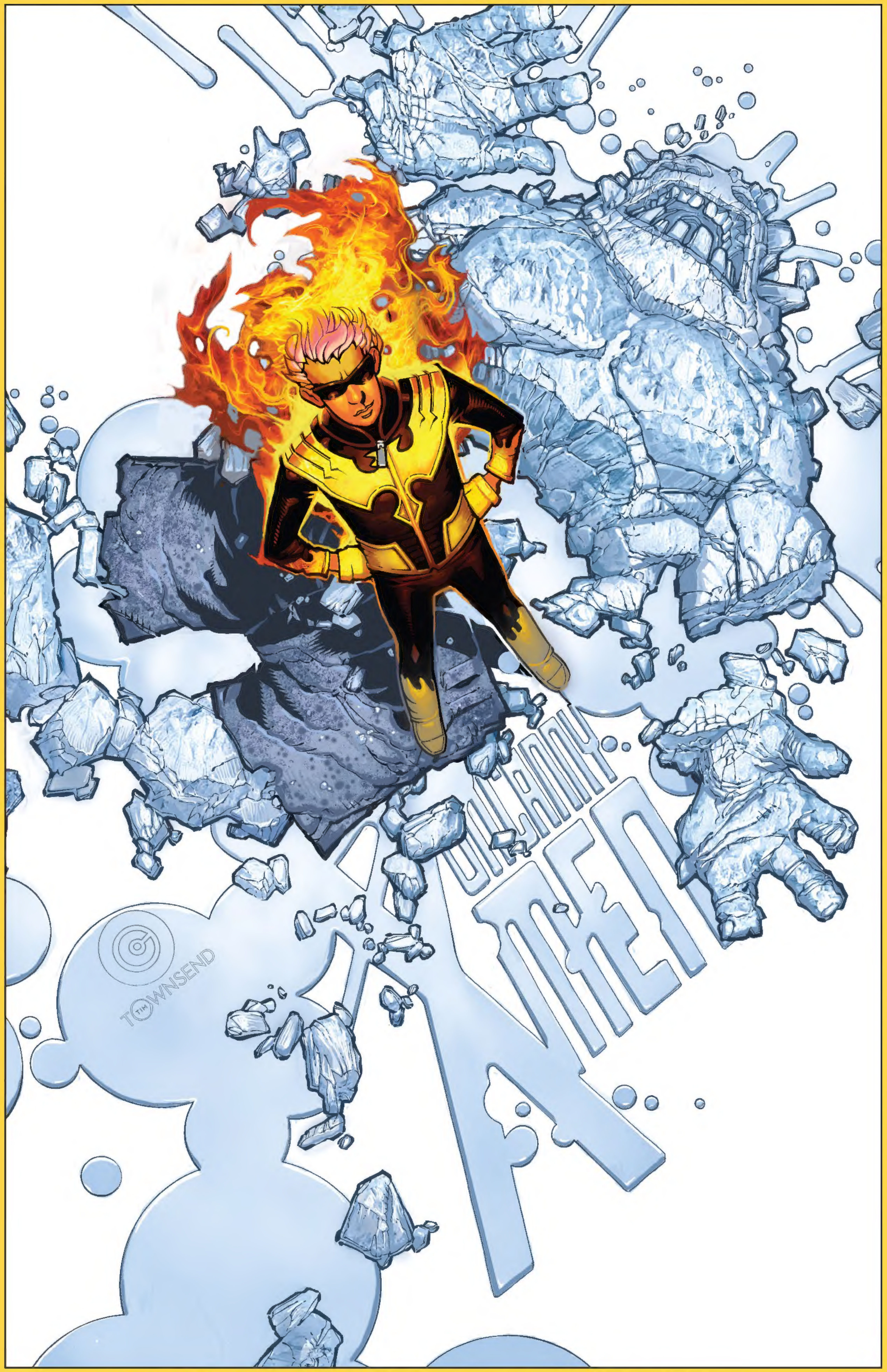
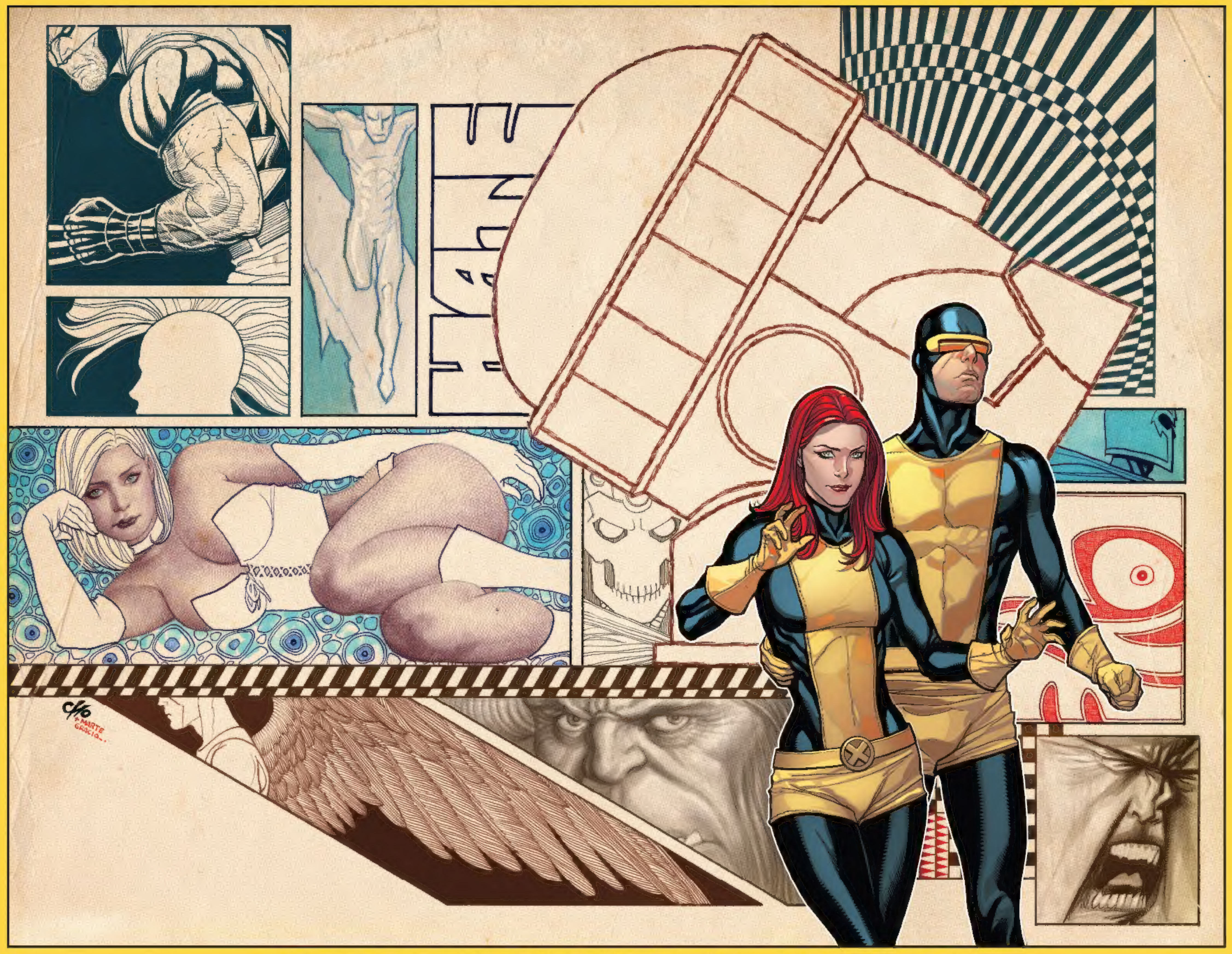

UNCANNY
X-MEN
TIM TOWNSEND

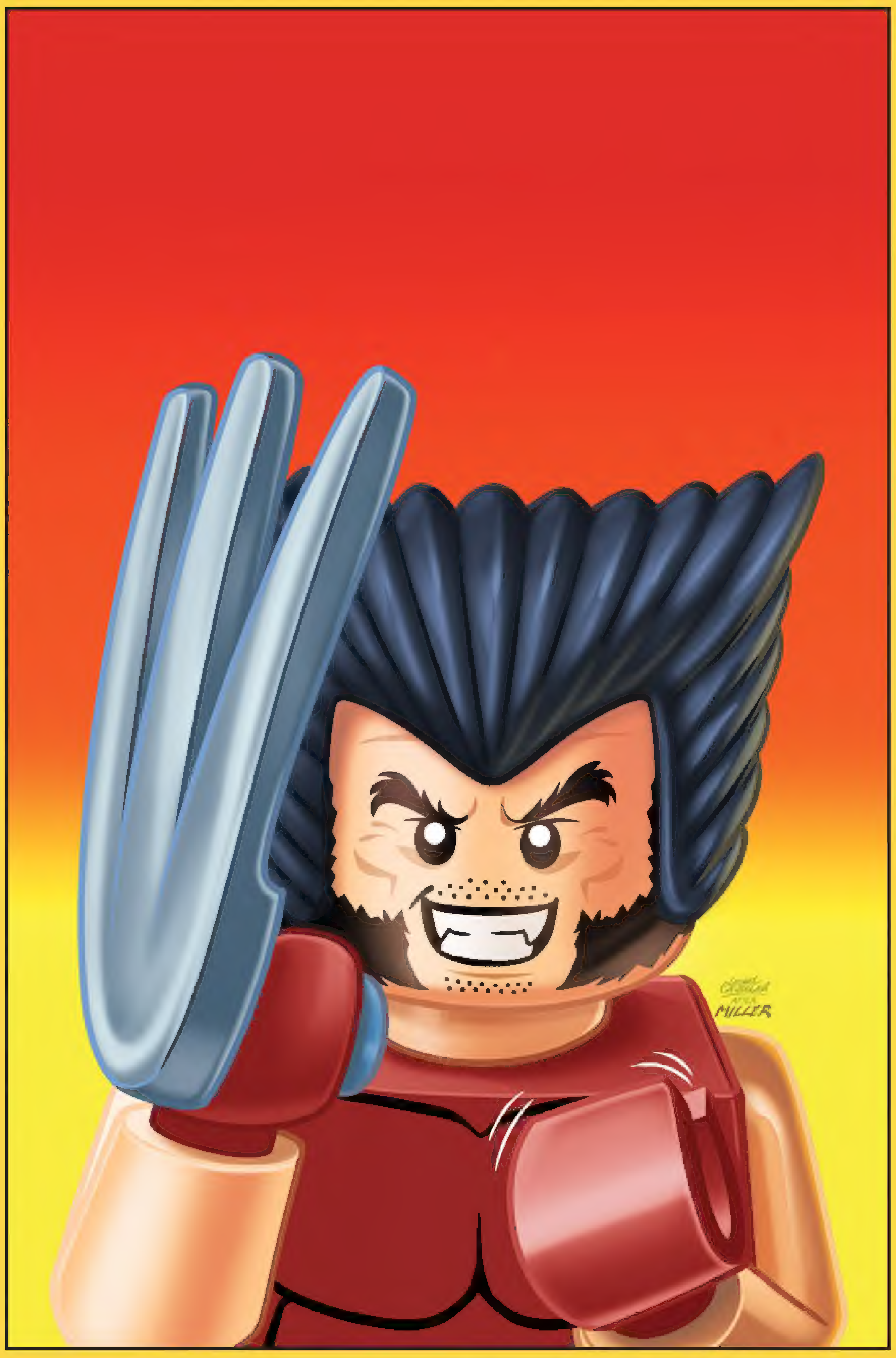
UNCANNY X-MEN #13 VARIANT
BY CHRIS BACHALO & TIM TOWNSEND

X-MEN: BATTLE OF THE ATOM #2 VARIANT
BY ESAD RIBIC

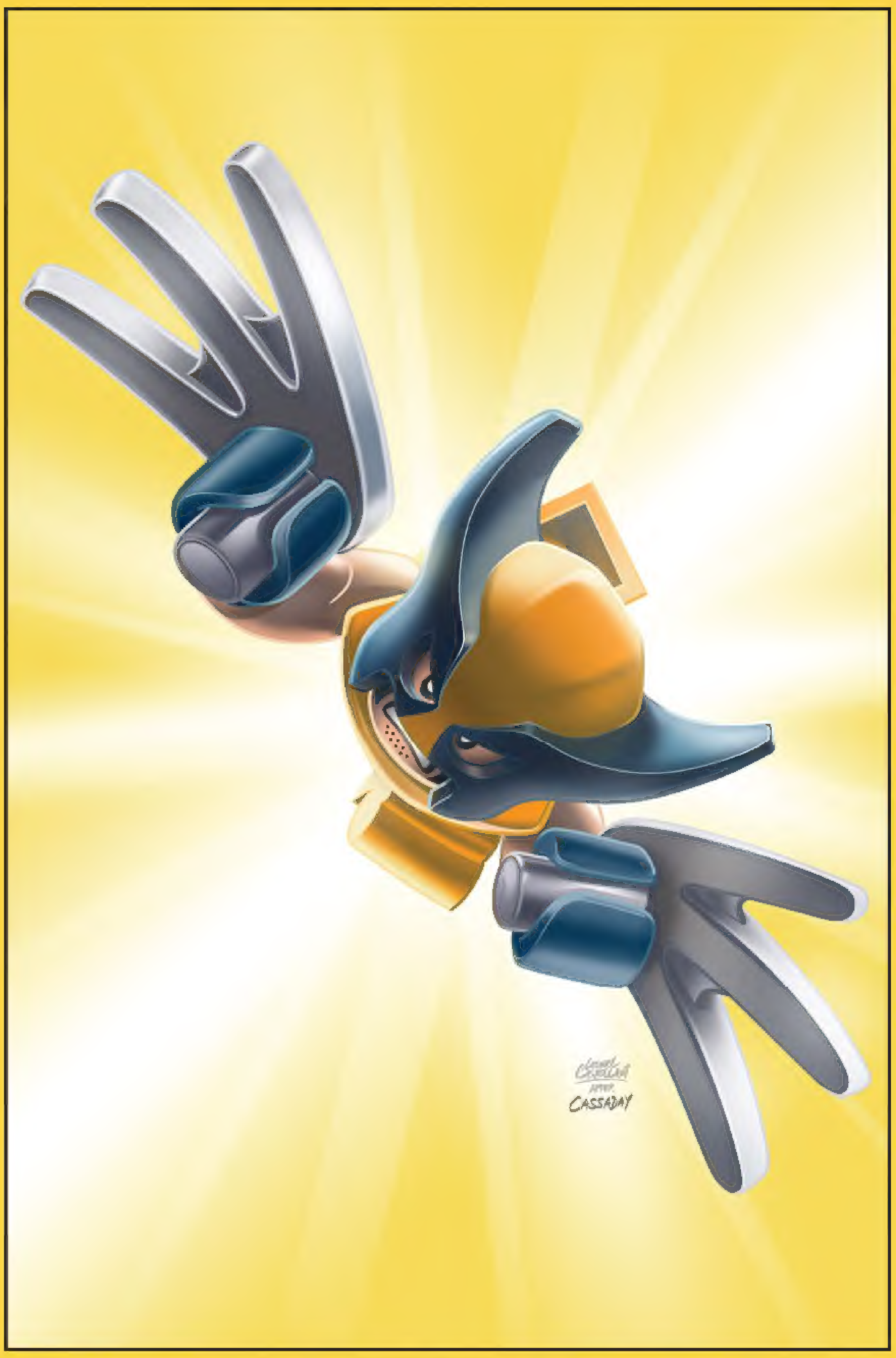


X-MEN: BATTLE OF THE ATOM #1 VARIANT
BY FRANK CHO & MARTE GRACIA

X-MEN: BATTLE OF THE ATOM #2 HASTINGS VARIANT
BY SHANE DAVIS & MORRY HOLLOWELL


LEONEL CASTELLANI
AFTER
MILLER

X-MEN #5 LEGO VARIANT
BY LEONEL CASTELLANI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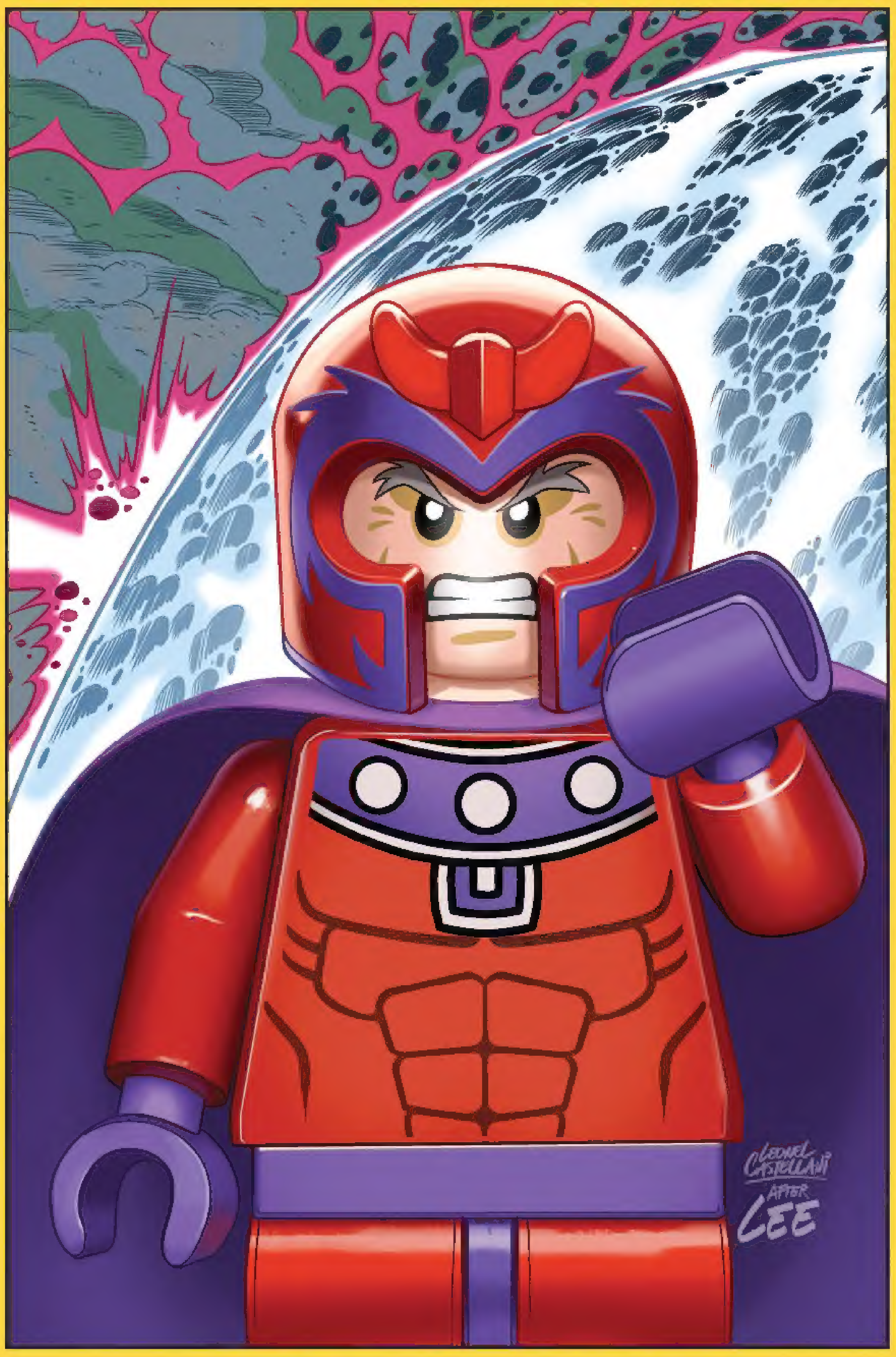
AFTER
CASSADAY

WOLVERINE AND THE X-MEN #36
LEGO VARIANT
BY LEONEL CASTELLANI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